The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 22, 1886. PRICE THREE CENTS

DEATH!

Quickly Claims Mrs. Rufus Magee.

Her Husband is so Prostrated He Cannot Describe The End of Her Life.

She Was Stricken as the Family Were Preparing for a Pleasure Tour.

A SAD DEATH.

Mrs. Rufus Magee Dies in a Foreign Country Away From Home and Friends.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., May 22.—A letter was received in this city yesterday morning by Mr. George W. Funk, law partner of Hon. Rufus Magee, United States minister to Norway and Sweden, conveying the sad and unexpected intelligence of the death of Mrs. Magee, which occurred May 6, at Godesburg, Germany. The missive was very brief, and gave no particulars as to her death or its cause. In fact the minister was so unmanned by the suddenness of the calamity that he wrote he was unable to give any particulars or to state what his future movements would be. He gave directions to have the news broken to his wife's mother, Mrs. Margaret Musselmen, by Rev. Harry Thompson, pastor of the Episcopal church, which was done shortly after the receipt of the news. Inclosed with the letter to Mr. Funk, was another to Mrs. Musselman. It was written by the minister the night previous to the death of his wife, and stated that she had been taken suddenly ill a week before, and ever since that time had but few lucid intervals, at which time she was barely able to recognize her husband and children. Two of the most noted physicians in the country attended her, and the husband remained at her bedside day and night during the whole of her sickness. The letter further attributed her illness to liver and heart troubles.

Mrs. Magee died in Godesburg, Germany, as above stated, which is about 800 miles from Stockholm, where the minister is located. She had been there for six months, her daughters attending school near by. The school term had closed or was about to close, and the family were preparing to make a tour of the continent, Mr. Magee having secured a leave of absence for two months.

The deceased was aged forty-three years, and was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Margaret Musselman, who resides on Market street, near sixth. She was married to Hr. Magee about eighteen years ago, in this city. Two daughters survive her—Krutzee, aged sixteen, and Mamie, aged fifteen. Mrs. Magee was of a literary turn of mind, and gave much of her time to reading and study. See was retiring in her disposition and spent most of the time with her family. She gave liberally to the poor in a quiet way, and was withal a consistent Christian and a devoted wife and mother. Her church membership was with the Trinity Episcopal church, which she had attended since childhood.

In the absence of any information on the subject it is conjectured that the remains will be temporarily interred at Stockholm, there to remain until the family returns to America.

Mrs. Will Sala, sister of the deceased, who resides at Montgomery, Ala., has been sent word of her death, and admonished to visit her mother in this city at once, which she will doubtless do.

It will be exactly one year next Sunday, May 23, since the minister and his family started from Logansport for his post of duty, five thousand miles away. Little did they or their many friends in this city dream of the sad occurrence that was so soon to cloud their happiness. It can be truly said that in the death of Mrs. Magee the United States has lost one of the most excellent women among the wives of our foreign representatives. Peace to her ashes.

The house committee on elections Thursday voted to postpone final consideration of Kidd vs. Steele (Indiana) contest election case for two weeks from that day at which time it may come up if the weather is propitious.

ALL FOR CHARITY.

The Great Work of the Ladies' Relief Union of Fort Wayne, as the Annual Reports Proclaim.

In presenting the annual report of the Relief Union, the managers feel that they have taken one step forward during the year, a step toward making the work of the society a blessing and a necessity in our city. For several years our workers have been so few and the means at our disposal so limited, that we have not been satisfied with the results we could obtain. It had come to seem almost a necessity to have a room which could be opened a part of every day, and a paid assistant to attend to applicants. Only by such method could we do effective work. That involved an expense we never dared to assume. In the late winter, inspired by a friend to make the attempt, we received pledges for a sum sufficient to begin work in a systematic manner. Cards have been printed and distributed to all contributors to our funds. When solicited for aid they are especially requested to send the applicant to our rooms, with the name of the sender signed to one of these cards, which is examined by our superintendent. The case will be investigated and such help given as seems needed. We have given much thought to reach the best method of helping the deserving and of protecting ourselves and our friends from the lazy, thriftless parasites who would live on the charity of the public, unfetterred by the restraints which must necessarily surround them if they were taken to the place where they properly belong, namely, the county house. It is yet too early to know whether our new method will enable us to reach the result we desire. Our room was opened April 1. There have been twenty-six applicants for help; of these, nineteen have been assisted to fuel, provision or second hand clothing. Several of these persons have been to the room more than once; some times bearing cards from different contributors, and some times presenting their own needs. Assuming that each applicant represents a family of five, which is not a large average, we have assisted in the seven weeks, ninety-five persons.

The industrial school which was so happily inaugurated in the fall of 1884, was very prosperous during the early season. New pupils were constantly applying for admission, and so goodly a number of young ladies volunteered to teach, that we had come to look upon the evening school as one of our best works. At Christmas a very pleasant entertainment was given the children. The members of the First Presbyterian Sunday school gave their tree, with its decorations, and our friends responded to our appeal for help so freely that every member of the school had a nice lunch and presents to take home. Early in January the privilence of scarlet fever made it seem unadvisable to keep the school open. Children, coming as they did, from all quarters of the city, might scatter the seeds of this terrible disease. It has not seemed prudent, as yet to reopen the school. When the school closed, there were 107 members. We are under great obligations to Miss Edgerton, who organized and superintended the work for several months, and to Miss Eckles, who afterwards took charge of the school, and also to the young ladies who have so ably assisted them.

We are very grateful to the trustees of the Third Presbyterian society for the free use of a room in their church for several months. When we decided to open our rooms daily, a more central location seemed necessary, and we removed to our present quarters, 64 West Main street.

During the past year we have more than once found our money so nearly gone as to fear the work must be abandoned; but friends have always risen to help us. After the last annual meeting, we had about decided to give up the work for this summer, when Mr. Simons very generously gave the society $50.00. That bridged over the season, but before the beginning of winter, we were again without funds. In this extremity Dr. and Mrs. Myers gave the society the proceeds of an entertainment, "A Living Game of Chess." From this entertainment, at which the ladies of the society made something from the sale of refreshments, we realized $214.46. That with the usual contributions, enabled us to continue the work through the winter. We find on our records the names of about seventy-eight families assisted. No list has been kept of the number of visits made. A few who have applied for help, we have declined to assist, finding upon investigation, that the part of true charity was to let them help themselves. We have endeavored, as far as possible, to secure work for those who have asked it. Unfortunately we have often found that their failure to find work for themselves, is due to their unsatisfactory manner of performing the service they attempt, and the unwillingness to do well what is given them to do.

An entertainment was given in February by the lessees of the Academy of Music, half the proceeds of which were given us. From that we realized nearly $20.

To the editors of the city journals we are under obligations for many favors received. To THE SENTINEL, *News*, *Gazette* and *Stauts Zeitung*, we are especially grateful for kindly editorials when we began our new plan of work.

All through the year our labors have been lightened by the kindness of friends of the society. We have tried to make the best use of the means which have been given us. That we have made mistakes we cannot doubt. Wisdom comes by experience, a lesson which we learn and learn again every year. From one failure we hope to reach success, and trust that the honesty of our purpose will protect us from losing the confidence of our friends, remembering that "to err is human, to forgive divine."

ELLEN R. BURSLEY, Secretary.

To the President and Members of the Fort Wayne Relief Union:

The undersigned treasurer of Fort Wayne Relief union begs leave to submit the eighth annual report of said union, including all cash received from all sources from April 14th, 1885, to May 19th, 1886, also the expenditures during the same period:

Cash on hand April 14, 1885	$ 10 97
Cash received for the year ending May 19th, 1886	663 53
Total	647 50
Expenditures for same period	485 99
Cash on hand	161 51
Total	$ 647 50

The annexed statement shows from what sources the receipts were obtained:

Donations from friends	$ 353 82
Living Chess Game	214 46
Union Thanksgiving, 1st Presbyterian church	27 55
Matinee at Academy	17 55
Mt. Zion Lutheran Sunday school	9 15
Membership fees	14 00
Total	$ 636 53

Most Respectfully submitted,
Mrs. A. R. HENDEBSON,
May 19, 1886. Treasurer.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Regular service in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All invited.

Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street: Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Preaching by the pastor. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. You are cordially welcomed to all the services of this church.

There will be a meeting of the Sunday school superintendents of this city tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, at the Third Presbyterian church. It is hoped that every superintendent in the city will be present, and in cases where the superintendent cannot come, he is earnestly requested to send a substitute.

The usual services at Grace Reformed church at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning subject, "Proper Hearing.' Evening subject "A Miracle of Mercy." Come and welcome.

There will be services at the Wayne street M. E church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:45 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. Come and bring your friends. Subject of morning discourse, "Causes and Cure of Lawlessness."

Services to-morrow at the Congregational church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

The usual praise service will be held at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, 3:30 standard. Gospel Hymns will be used.

Public services at the Berry street M. E. church by the pastor, Rev. D. C. Woolport. Morning subject: "The World's Great Theater and the Artist's Great Characters." Evening: "World Building."

At the Baptist church, as usual, tomorrow, Pastor Northrop preaches a sermon before the Fort Wayne rifles at 10:30 a. m. A grand service also in the evening.

The Catholic Young Men's National union opened its twelfth annual convention, Thursday, at Philadelphia. An increase of 60 per cent. in the number of societies was reported. A resolution was adopted requesting priests to officiate in Catholic cemetries on Memorial day in conjunction with the Grand Army of the Republic.

BLAINE!

Talks About the Fishery Question.

America Wants no War Talk but a Vigorous Expression of Her Rights.

The Seizure of the American Fishing Vessel Explained by the Canadians.

THE FISHERIES.

Hon. James G. Blaine on the Seizure.

NEW YORK, May 22.—A Bar Harbor special to the *Herald* says that James G. Blaine, accompanied by Mrs. Blaine, arrived there last evening. Speaking of the fishery trouble, he said: "There need be no war talk. The United States, if their government asserts itself properly, are too vast and grand a nation to resort to threats. A vigorous expression of the just views of the government will receive due attention from any foreign power, especially from England. You may rest assured," he said "that the United States have the right on their side in the whole fisheries controversy, and it is the duty of our government to maintain those rights."

THE VESSEL SEIZED.

OTTAWA, May 22.—The government has received an official report from Captain Scott, of the "Lansdowne," of the seizure of the "Adams." It confirms in every respect the previous advices received by telegraph. The fact appears to be that the vessel, even if it be proven that she was buying bait, cannot, under the existing laws, be held answerable for such contravention of the international agreement. The law providing for the the seizure of foreign vessels for certain offenses is so worded that the buying of bait is not an offense.

Good Business Feeling.

NEW YORK, May 22.—A special telegram to Bradstreets indicate a general improvement in general trade at a number of smaller interior distributing centers, as compared with last week. This is mainly due to a material improvement in the labor situation, to favoring staple crop prospects northwest and south and to brighter weather. Evansville, Indianapolis, Peoria, Omaha, Duluth, New Orleans and San Francisco are more prominent among those announcing a more active demand. At Chicago the general trade is of moderate proportions not being equal to expectations. Cincinnati is the most conspicuous example of those reporting an improved trade, in part owing to the partial cessations of strikes at that point.

A SMALL ONE.

Dr. A. J. Rausch Encounters a Cyclone on His Farm.

The storm this morning was accompanied by a high wind and on the farm of Dr. A. J. Rausch, southeast on the Bluffton road, it was a cyclone. The whirlwind passed through his orchard, twisting pear, apple and other fruit trees from their roots quicker than a flash. The cloud was twenty feet wide and leveled things in its track. The doctor encountered it and was lifted from his feet and pitched some fifty feet away against the front fence of his place. He is sore, but not badly injured.

J. C. Peltier, instead of Louis, was in attendance at the undertakers' convention at Indianapolis. Whilst Louis Peltier is the veteran in point of years, J. C. Peltier takes the lead, and it is accorded him generally by the profession as being the first to introduce embalming, and perfect the same; also as having done more for the profession in that direction than any other man in the northwest. As a token of their esteem, the undertakers of the state, in convention, elected him their vice-president; also to act as one of the three delegates from Indiana to represent them in the national convention to be held a Cleveland next month. Application, study and courteous manners have certainly placed Mr. Peltier in the foremost ranks of the undertakers of the country.

Lafayette wants an asphalt pavement.

LOCAL LINES.

Hon. Eli A. Brown is at Indianapolis.

The circus closes its engagement here to-night.

"Little Nugget" next week at the Academy.

John Hitric and Lily Reison have been licensed to wed.

Mr. Henry Neuhaus, the wall paper salesman, is in the city.

W. S. Morris, master mechanic of the Wabash, was at Indianapolis, yesterday.

Mrs. I. L. Wiseman, of No. 40 Taylor street, is recovering from a severe attack of malarial fever.

Mrs. J. Ogden Smith, of New York city, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, of West Berry street.

The corner stone of St. Mary's new Catholic church will be laid Penticost Sunday, June 13. This is official.

Mr. Horace B. Morehouse, the merchant tailor, returned yesterday from Chicago, where he bought a nice line of goods.

Dr. Schmidt, who owns the block of buildings opposite THE SENTINEL office, was offered $600 a foot for the ground this week.

The Wabash earned the second week in May $196,000, an increase of nearly $10,000 over earnings for the corresponding week 1885.

Hartman & Rose, the East Wayne street grocerymen secured the contract to furnish Barnum with provisions on his visit here in July.

Mr. J. V. Olds, of Paulding, Ohio, will sing tenor at the Baptist church tomorrow. His services may be secured by the congregation.

Dr. George F. Hesler, a graduate of the Kentucky school of medicine at Louisville, has been licensed to practice here under the state law.

Mr. Joseph Smith, a prominent Marion township farmer, was breaking a young horse to saddle this morning. The animal threw him and broke Mr. Smith's leg.

The coming inter-state fair, to be held in this city, commencing September 14, promises to be the best ever held here. The association is now a member of three prominent fair circuits.

Judge O'Rourke gave James Woods judgments for $520.52, $684.16 and $94.49 against George Woods. He gave Letitia Woods judgment for $979.05 against George Woods.

The Wabash and Lehigh Valley lines, it is stated, have for the last few weeks taken about 25 per cent. of the total all-rail shipments from Chicago, and will no doubt continue to do so.

The Williams party went from here to Valparaiso, and next week they play at Chicago for the benefit of the police, who have sold $10,000 worth of tickets. Williams gets $5,000 for his engagement there.

A young man named Fred Hermsdoerfer is involved in a love affair with a house maid employed by L. M. Jones, where he is forbidden to see her. Captain Diehl was called on to look into the case last night.

Jesse Pebelt was arrested by Constable Cook for insulting people last night and Justice Ryan sent the fresh youth to jail. Pebelt peddles silver polish and tried to break from the officers during the progress of his trial.

Wm. McGrew, president of the Huntington National band, and who has a suit for $10,000 libel pending against him here, brought by the maste mechanic of the Chicago and Atlantic road, was in the city to-day.

At 10 o'clock to-morrow forenoon Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher will confer the rite of confirmation at St. Peter's church, Father Messman, pastor. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon he will administer the same sacrament at the Cathedral for St. Mary's congregation.

"Rev. John Rettig, of Fort Wayne, formerly pastor of the First German Reformed church of this city, will preach from his old pulpit to-morrow. There was some doubt about his coming earlier in the week, but a telegram from him yesterday states that he will certainly be here," says the Indianapolis *Journal*.

An old farmer named Richard, from Maysville, experienced a very bad runaway this morning. When he was about a mile from town the horses jumped down a high embankment. The wagon, which was loaded with twenty dozen of eggs and thirty pounds of butter, was turned completely over. Mr. Richard lay under his wagon amid the eggs and butter and could not move. He called for help and some farmers helped him out of the ditch.

SO SAD!

General Durbin Ward is Dying.

The Hero and Statesman Lies Unconscious and Dying at His Home in Lebanon, Ohio.

Disastrous Floods in Indiana—Chicago Closes on Boxing Rather Severely.

GEN. DURBIN WARD.

The Statesman and Soldier is Dying To-Day.

LEBANON, Ohio, May 22.—Gen. Durbin Ward is in a hopeless condition. At 1 o'clock this afternoon he was still unconscious and sinking rapidly. General Ward, who has been prostrated at his home for several weeks with an attack of acute rheumatism, was thought to be recovering, but he suffered a relapse and suddenly grew worse under a complication of difficulties.

BOXING STOPPED.

The Chicago Police Put a Damper on the Sport.

CHICAGO, May 22.—The authorities announce that no more boxing or sparing exhibitions will be permitted in public. The order covers pugilism in any shape and if enforced will prevent many matches recently advertised, including that between Sullivan and Mitchell.

AWAY UP.

The Wabash River on the Rampage.

VINCENNES, Ind., May 22.—The Wabash river is rising rapidly. North of Vincennes the river is from two to five miles wide, and great destruction to crops is reported.

STRIKES

Continue to Agitate St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, May 22.—The return by furniture manufacturers to the old ten hour plan has resulted in the closing down to-day of every establishment in the city, rendering idle over 2,000 men. The coal miners yesterday organized an assembly of the Knights of Labor.

THE COST OF STRIKES.

NEW YORK, May 22.—There are probably not over 50,000 employes on a strike now, against 125,000 ten days ago. At twenty-three industrial centers north of the Ohio, east of and including St. Louis, the loss of wages through strikes since May 1 has aggregated $3,000,000; of receipts by employers, $2,500,000, and of future contracts due to probability of labor troubles, $24,800,000, of which $20,400,000 refers to building contracts.

ALL QUIET

Along the Greco-Turkish Frontier.

LONDON, May 22.—The Greeks claim that during the frontier engagements of yesterday they captured two positions from the Turks, 20,000 cartridges and three prisoners. The commander of the Turkish troops explains that the firing by his men was due to a mistake, and he has given assurances that Turkey's intentions are pacific. There is now an entire cessation of firing everywhere along the frontier.

JUST $25,000.

A Missionary Treasurer Short that Sum.

NEW YORK, May 22.—John R. Smith, treasurer of the Board of Domestic Missions of the Reformed Church in America, is short in his accounts $25,000.

The Twenty-ninth Victim.

COLUMBUS, May 22.—The body of the little daughter of Lewis Anderson was found in the cyclone debris at Xenia yesterday, making twenty-nine recovered. No more are missing.

WANTED—Woman and girls to sort rags Bottenberg, Miller & Co., 3 and 5 Canal street, second door west of Calhoun street, on line of Nickel Plate road. 22-3t.

50 Satest Patterns, Men's and Boys' Seersucker Coats and Vests, at $1 and up SAM, PETE & MAX.

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Rev. S. H. Troyer, of New Albany, Ind., states as follows how he saved himself from an attack which threatened serious results:

"On the 7th of June, 1884, I was taken with rheumatic fever, and for five weeks was not free from it. It then settled in my left foot, where it remained for about four weeks. Then it moved to my hips, shoulders, neck and collar bone, where it stayed until driven out by Athlophoros. Previous to the use of that remedy I had tried the skill of five physicians, from whom I obtained no relief. Then I resorted to the use of different remedies external and internal, but I continued to grow worse all the time until the 1st of October, when my druggist recommended Athlophoros. I had but little faith when I took the first bottle. At this time I was so helpless that my wife had to dress me, wash my face and assist me out of bed. I could not sleep more than from thirty to forty-five minutes at a time, so intense was my pain.

"My first dose of Athlophoros was taken at two o'clock in the afternoon, and I took two more soon after. The first dose gave me much relief, and the second eased me so greatly that I was enabled to talk freely and with comfort to my family and friends. The third dose enabled me to sleep four and a half hours without waking. I continued the use of Athlophoros until fourteen bottles in all had been taken. By this time my health was so much improved that I left off the medicine. That was in December, 1884, and I am now quite well."

Rev. Wm. Cool, of Denver, Ind., says: "I used only one bottle of Athlophoros, and I think it a good medicine. I consider that I derived much benefit from it."

"Athlophoros," says Mr. D. P. Sheets, of Mooresville, Ind., "gave me great satisfaction in a case of neuralgia, and I can heartily recommend it to others as doing all that is claimed for it."

Mr. J. A. Wilson, the photographer of New Albany, Ind., whose offices are at Nos. 6 and 8 Main street, tells of one of these cases. His story follows:

"I had rheumatism but it disappeared after using only one bottle of Athlophoros. It was in my arms and I had sharp, shooting pains. I was suffering and complaining a good deal when a friend, coming into my gallery one morning, asked me what the trouble was. I said it was rheumatism. He told me of Athlophoros as a cure for neuralgia and rheumatism, and it struck me very forcibly, as it did not claim to cure every complaint that flesh is heir to. I bought a bottle on the strength of what he said. That was all I needed. I used the one bottle over six months ago, and have not had one ache or pain from rheumatism since."

Mr. Hiram F. Sides, of Fort Branch, Ind., says of his wife's cure:

"Her suffering from neuralgia was intense, and we concluded to try Athlophoros. Almost from the first dose I could see that she was improving, and two bottles effected a permanent cure, so that she feels no effects of her once dreaded disease. I tried it for rheumatism and soon found relief, one bottle curing me. I shall take great pleasure in recommending Athlophoros to my neighbors."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed. ATHLOPHOROS Co., 112 Wall Street, New York.

Style of the Slashing Interviewer.

Reporter—"I represent the *Daily Earth*."

Leading Suburban Citizen—"Yes; believe I saw one once. Butcher brought it wrapped round a piece of steak. He said it was printed in Boston or somewhere."

Reporter—"I wished to inquire—etc., etc."

In the *Earth* next morning—"Mr.—— greeted the *Earth's* envoy with proper deference, and said, as he laid aside the copy of the *Earth*, which is always brought in with his breakfast, etc., etc." —*Boston Post.*

In the Dear Old Days.

We differ in creed and politics, but we are a unit all the same on the hesirableness of a fine head of hair. If you mourn the loss of this blessing and ornament, a bottle or two of Parker's Hair Balsam will make you lood as you did in the dear old days. It is worth trying. It is the only standard 50c article for the hair.

Ex-Judge Charles R. Pollard, late of Montana, has returned to his home at Delphi and resumed the law practice at the old stand.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE Cod Liver Oil, With Hypophosphates,

Is more reliable as an agent in the cure of consumption, chronic coughs and emaciation, than any remedy known to medical science. It is so prepared that the potency of these two most valuable specifics is is largely increased. It is also very palatable.

Dr. J. C. Thompson, of Terre Haute, well known over Indiana, is dangerously ill. He is thought to have suffered a stroke of paralysis.

ANSON HOUGH, of Blackberry, Ills., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it.

MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile specific.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from ague and malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIA CURE is a positive cure for neuralgia in the face, side and stomach.

JOHN H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully commend
Your AROMATIC WINE;
It did new life and vigor send
Through this weak frame of mine.
It did for all my stomach ills
More than the doctor and his pills."

For sale by Dreier & Bro's, and G. H. Gumpper.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Jan. 19-eodawly.

The Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

THE SENTINEL BUILDING.
NO. 107 CALHOUN ST
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS FOR TEN CENTS A WEEK.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION FOUR DOLLARS & EIGHTY CENTS A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

THE SENTINEL IS THE ONLY EVENING PAPER IN FORT WAYNE THAT GIVES THE NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

THE WEEKLY SENTINEL,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

☞ CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS SOLICITED.
ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND ORDERS TO
E. A. K. HACKETT,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress, 12th District,
HON. ROBERT LOWRY, of Allen.

AT a recent performance in San Bernardino such a noise was made by a large portion of the audience eating peanuts that the voices of the actors could not be heard, and the star was finally obliged to come before the curtain and request a cessation of the gustatory proceeding in order to allow the play to proceed.

THE story comes from Wartsboro', Sullivan County, New York, that a farmer stopped at the house of a friend, unhitched his team and visited three hours, leaving the wagon standing in the barn-yard. When he went out to hitch up nothing remained of the wagon but the iron-work. There had been some straw, two horse-blankets, and a milk can in the wagon, and the conclusion was that the bright milk can had focused the rays of the hot sun until they set fire to the straw.

A HEN at Drytown, Amador County, California, distinguished herself by laying a couple of eggs recently, one of which measured three and one-half inches in length by two and one-half in diameter, while the other was but one-sixteenth of an inch less. One of these contained two yelks of ordinary size besides a complete egg of the usual dimensions. A breed of hens which would make a practice of laying such eggs would prove a valuable adjunct to the farm-wife's domain.

A DETERMINED suicide appeared at Derry, Pa., recently. He first learned from a railroad engineer all about the incoming and outgoing trains, and then walking half a mile from the town, lay down on the track and awaited the train. The engineer saw him in time to stop the train and save his life. Then the man returned to Derry, went to a barber shop, was shaved, and again went out on the track and lay down. This time he was successful. A cattle train came and cut off his head.

KING LOUIS of Bavaria has shown unmistakable signs of insanity. Latterly he has taken to drink. No one dares approach him while he is at table. Though afflicted with constant insomnia he has grown so fat and coarse that he can hardly walk, and is almost unrecognizable. He has not cut his hair for months, and altogether looks more pitiable than the most wretched beggar in Bavaria. The Bavarian Princes have resolved to propose the deposition of the King and the appointment of a regent.

AN odd character lately died at Marlboro, Mass.—George Clisbee, a musical inventor, who taught himself to play various instruments when a child. He built many church organs, manufactured his own steam-engine and machinery, and never failed to solve all mechanical problems presented to him. He once contrived a musical rocking-chair that gave out music when it was rocked. Years ago he became a hermit, and he kept a record book of everything he heard disparaging to the Unitarian Church.

IT is told of Count Lyden, of the German Legation, that not long ago, when in New York City, a young man met him very cordially and seemed surprised that the Count didn't recognize Secretary Bayard's son. The Count thereupon was very polite, and invited the Secretary's son to luncheon. After that they took a walk and visited a friend of the Secretary's son. There the usual efforts were made to bunko the Count, who was too shrewd to be caught, and left the so-called Mr. Bayard looking both foolish and angry.

THE traveler Hegereyter predicts that the Island of Madagascar will be annexed before the end of the present decade. The peculiar colonial policy of the republican government has obliged the French troops to evacuate their strongholds, but the island is too fertile, too large, and too poorly defended to escape the usual fate of a desirable no-man's land. A helpless island, with the climate of the Bermudas, can escape attention only by its microscopic area, but Madagascar is more than four times as large as the entire State of Illinois.

IT is said that if a person whose clothes are on fire will lie down in a horizontal position the fire will be unable to do any immediate damage, giving the victim plenty of time to divest himself of his clothing.

RUSSIA has a new remedy for hydrophobia which "has never been known to fail in a cure." It is the onion-shaped root of the water plantain, collected in August, dried and grated. The powder is spread with butter upon bread and eaten.

MRS. EMELINE B. WELLS, of Utah, who has been in Washington with a plea for the Mormons, tried to convert Miss Cleveland recently, or, rather, she tried to show Miss Cleveland that the Mormon women were living up to their light. She gave the whole theory and principle, lock, stock, and barrel, of the Mormon religion, waxing quite eloquent. Miss Cleveland's reply was: "It is very beautiful, the way you regard it, but, of course, I do not agree with you, or regard it as you do."

IF there were any need to testify to the pluck and nerve of the Chicago police, the evidence of their magnificent conduct during the late Anarchist outbreak alone would be all-sufficient. The gallant platoons marched to the scene of the conflict, never dreaming that they would meet with any resistance which could not be easily overcome with their clubs. It was a dark, wet evening. The street was broad, so that the mob could scatter about and make it difficult to concentrate the dispersal charge. As they reached the edge of the mob, in the twinkling of an eye the hissing bomb fell among the platoons and mowed down two entire front ranks with the exception of three men, while the Communistic mob opened fire with their revolvers on the rear platoons. Notwithstanding the darkness, the suddenness of the shock, the destructiveness of the explosion, and moans of their mangled comrades, the possibility that any instant another bomb might be flung among them, the uproar, and the uncertainty with what they had to deal, the gallant fellows behind the destroyed platoon never flinched or faltered. Instantly they wheeled, and, using the fusillade from the sidewalk, drew their revolvers and fired into the mob, and then charged upon it, broke it into disorder, followed it, pommeled it, and dispersed it, besides arresting a number, and then returned to the help of their mangled, bleeding associates. Few battle-fields have shown cooler, steadier discipline, quicker and prompter counter action, more magnificent courage, splendid nerve, or more resolute performance of duty. Equally entitled to credit are the small force of police who held the fort at McCormi k's factory against five or six thousand raving Communists, and never lost their heads in the provoking rain of stones, bricks, and missiles with which they were mercilessly pelted, when they might have fired into the mob and killed or wounded hundreds of them.

THE *Sacred Heart Union* of Arlington, New Jersey, contains an account of the cure of a case of undoubted hydrophobia at the protectory there in January last by the use of the vapor bath. The patient was a boy, who had been bitten on the hand and manifested all the symptoms of the disease named, including the growling and barking in perfect imitation of a dog. A small kerosene oil-stove was placed under a pan of boiling water, both being put under a chair on which the boy was seated. Several folds of blankets enveloped him, the vapor-making apparatus being pinned around his neck so that the vapor could not escape. Meanwhile a powerful sudorific was administered and also a dose of chloral mixed with bromide of potash to quiet the nerves. In less than five minutes the patient was in a profuse perspiration, and in ten minutes the pains were all gone. The boy was kept in the sweat for half an hour, then put to bed, wrapped in blankets, and allowed to perspire till the process stopped of its own accord. He expectorated a vast quantity of slimy mucus, afterwards vomited a large quantity of similar matter, then sank into a profound sleep, and woke up practically cured. The vapor bath as a remedy for rabies has been advocated and used for some years past by Dr. Buisson in Europe with eminent success, and the cure here noted forms only one in a rather long list of cases which have yielded to the simple but potent treatment by the vapor of water. It is not only simple, but so easy of application that its value cannot be too widely published, while it should be remembered by every reader for use in a possible emergency. It is not practicable to send every hydrophobic patient on a visit to Pasteur, and not a few of them might die before reaching him, to say nothing of the doubts that have been raised in some quarters in regard to the certainty of success by the use of the slipshod means employed in Pasteur's office. The vapor bath can be applied in almost every home at a few minutes' notice, and may prove to be the means of saving many lives that would otherwise be lost to the community.

WOMEN.

A Budget of Interesting Gossip Relating to the Tender Sex.

HOME COMFORTS FOR GIRLS.

Physical Training of Young Ladies—The Weapon of Woman — Pioneer Farmers' Wives, Etc.

A Domestic Episode.

"You've ceased to love me, John, I fear
A great change has come over you;
You do not sit beside me, dear,
And hug me as you used to!

"You used to praise my eyes, my hair,
And often kissed my lip and brow
When we sat on one rocking-chair,
Dear John, why don't you do so now?

"You used to call me your delight,
Said you were proud my love to win,
And kept me at the gate at night
Till ma would come and call me in.

"You called me then your ownest own,
Your popsy-pet, you did, you know;
That happy time is past and gone—
Ah, dearest, what has changed you so?"

John laid his paper on his knee,
And hove a sigh, and said: "I fear
Whatever changes there may be
You've brought about yourself, my dear,

"This much, at least, you must confess;
Whene'er my visits I would pay,
You did not meet me in the dress
In which you'd been at work all day.

"Your hair was not in paper curls,
Your slippers flapping on your feet;
You were the prettiest of girls,
With everything about you neat.

"A snow-white collar then you'd wear,
And at your throat a pretty bow,
A flower of some kind in your hair—
Now, darling, what has changed you so?"

—*Boston Courier.*

An Anxious Husband.

Mrs. Judge Peterby is a very spare woman. She is excessively thin. A few days ago her husband said:

"I don't really think that you ought to go out on the streets, Mariah."

"Why not?" she asked.

"Well, you know, there is so much danger just now from mad dogs. They will bite at almost anything."

"But I don't think I am in any more danger than anybody else."

"O, yes, you are. Dogs love to gnaw bones."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Pioneer Farmers' Wives.

The true farmer's wife, and there are thousands of them scattered through Nebraska in happy little homes, has done as much in her quiet way toward the development of our State from frontier to farmland as her sturdy husband and sons. Her work, though largely unseen, has been no less effective. It shows in the upbuilding of home interests and all that goes to make up purity and happiness in the home and in the community. It manifests itself in the thrifty economy of those who are to make the future wives of coming farmers and in the integrity and industry of the sons who will some time take their father's place in the field and furrow.

The West owes as much to the farmer's wife as it does to the farmer himself, but the results have been too often attained at the expense of the worn-out lives of the faithful women who have been pioneers in the procession of civilization and development.—*Omaha Bee.*

Physical Training of Young Ladies.

"The only way to properly exercise," said the proprietor of a school for physical culture, "is to do it systematically, and we have a regular course arranged for this purpose. First, we take a measurement of the different parts of the body. Then we generally start off with chest exercise, then the waist, then the limbs. Some ladies have a medical examination to ascertain if they are in sound condition, or to learn if there are any weak spots in their body that should have extra exercise, particularly regarding the heart and lungs. If any weak spots are found these are strengthened first. From experience we find that as a rule the chief defects in the constitutions of the young women of the present day are weaknesses of the back and waist, and next the arms. Their preferences here are for chest-developing exercise, and they seem to detest most that which develops the waist—they don't want large waists."

"Have you any records of what your young lady pupils have done during their exercising?"

"I do not keep any, for the pupils do not like the idea of having it talked about. But I can give you several. One young lady who was exercising here became so strong that she lifted on the health-lift 700 pounds. Another who took to vaulting, who was only 19 years old, vaulted five feet. This was a splendid leap for a woman. Last year a young girl began exercising who was 12 years old, but who weighed ninety-eight pounds. She began here because she was threatened with curvature of the spine. In six months she grew three inches in height, and her chest girth was increased in its expansion two inches, making her chest expansion four inches. This was remarkable when you take into consideration that the average chest expansion is only about two inches. A young woman about twenty years old, who was partly paralyzed through shorthand writing and telegraphing, began exercising a short time ago and is now quite well and strong. Special work for every muscle on the surface of the body is the only sure way of successful exercising."—*New York Mail and Express.*

Home Comforts for Girls.

Girls love pretty things as naturally as the bees love sunshine. It is not to be granted that boys are not susceptible to beauty in various shapes also; but to the feminine portion of humanity comes the greater share of the love of the beautiful. In the home life, where so many girls are of necessity kept until they are grown to womanhood, the opportunity for beautifying themselves as well as their surroundings is often lost because the father, perhaps, and occasionally the mother also, has grown to think that simple prettiness is of no possible use. They have outgrown their youthful thoughts, follies in their eyes now, and have learned to say, What's its use? to everything new.

If a girl in her home life be allowed to rearrange the rooms according to her taste, to bring into the living-room plants or simply her flowers, to occasionally have some new ornament, cheap in many cases it may be, but have it in its newness a thing of beauty, and not have someone saying: It's useless; it can neither be eaten nor worn—she will take much more comfort, and care much more for her father's home. There are fathers who love their daughters—as well as they know how—and still they never allow them to think money or time can be spent on anything that is not in itself of some obvious use; they pooh-poohed at the idea of a flower-bed; they object to vines on the house because they are rubbish; and the idea of a prettily-furnished room, either for the family or for the daughter herself, is an unheard-of folly.

When these girls go out from the barren home-life, what wonder that they seldom know how to act in a pleasantly-appointed home! and more, what wonder that the trusting, loving heart sometimes is too easily led astray through promises of a pretty home!

If the home-life could be made more attractive to the young people; if, instead of this rush and scramble for a "living" all the time, we might be content with a little less, and spend more time for comfort, our young people would love their homes better and be far happier as they grow up.

Someone has said that "our wants are measured by what our neighbors have," and young people want much more intensely than older ones. Then give the girls, and the boys as well, all the prettiness possible, and so teach them more real heart love for home.—*The Industrial.*

The Weapon of Woman.

The man who has sneered at the limitation of women's dress has certainly never properly considered the matter. It is true she is hampered by clinging skirts, by ribbons and bows on every side, that she has no pockets and that she knows nothing of the freedom of a waistcoat without stays beneath; yet for all these disadvantages she finds a compensation in the valuable hairpin.

Her masculine companion carries a pocketful of knives, picks, hooks, and so on, with which to perform the thousand little mechanical tricks needful to peaceful civilized existence. She, on the other hand, looks each emergency, be it great or trifling, fearlessly in the face, and with ready hand plucks from amid her tresses a faithful little loop of wire, and is ready to encounter whatever comes. A woman without hairpins is like a ship without sails; she drifts helplessly at the mercy of untoward circumstances, without faith in herself or resources upon which to depend. With this simple assistance she is a match for the universe.

With a hairpin she buttons her boots and fastens her gloves, opens her letters and cuts the magazine; with it she pokes and hooks, picks and scratches, pulls and pushes or even defends herself from accident or assault. Scores of intricate operations for which a man would find it necessary to employ as many instruments as adorn the torture chamber of a dentist, are disposed of by a limber-wristed young woman with a few ingenious turns of a hairpin, before her brother has time to hunt up his tool chest.

We should like to see a profound and exhaustive essay from the pen of some of the leaders of the woman movement upon the political, ethical, and intellectual influence of the hairpin, for we believe its importance as a factor in the problem of female development has never been properly considered. The way to the ballot-box may lie through its slender arch, and in any case it is a woman's weapon against an adverse world.—*Boston Courier.*

DYSPEPSIA.

A man of the period went into a Chicago restaurant, and astonished the waiter by calling for the following delicacies:

"Bring me a bowl of glucose, some fresh butterine, and a loaf of alum, and a cup of tea—no, I mean plumbago, with soapstone, indigo, and gypsum. Well, what are you staring at?"

"We haven't any; but we have some fresh butter, nice Vienna bread, and the best tea in the market—some fine——"

"That'll do; you're twenty years behind the age. I'll go to some eating house where they keep up with the times."—*National Weekly.*

A Horse Stalked by a Lion.

I think it was on board this vessel that I heard the following story from Capt. (now Gen.) Wallington, who was himself an eye-witness of what took place: Before the declaration of peace this gentleman had been ordered to proceed with a body of artillery on a further voyage up the Tigris. Owing to the tremendous force of the current and the difficulty of always feeling sure as to the channel suited to an ocean steamer it was only possible to proceed during the hours of daylight. As the shades of night approached the vessel would be moored in deep water till the morning. Once, while thus at rest during a very dark night, one of the artillery horses, through some accident, fell overboard, and was instantly swept out of sight at a speed that rendered all help to the poor animal quite out of the question. The first thing in the morning, however, everyone was on the lookout to see if he could perchance observe the form of the missing steed, for the country around was flat and open, and there was no reason to suppose that the animal, if he should be fortunate enough to effect a landing, would wander to any great distance from the bank, where there was certainly plenty of water and more fodder than elsewhere. "See!" exclaimed someone, "there he is." Yes, he was all right and grazing contentedly on a poor patch of cultivation which was mixed up in a straggling sort of way with low scrub jungle. "Why," said another person, "there's a pig following him about."

On this, telescopes and binoculars were brought to bear upon the distant scene, which was nothing more nor less than the horse being stalked by a lion! In vain did the beast of prey use all its cunning to advance, under cover of the bushes, to springing distance. The horse always seemed to know the whereabouts of his enemy, whom he invariably foiled by trotting just at the right moment into the center of another scanty grain-field, and there grazing, with such feelings as only another horse can describe, for few human beings would think of eating under these circumstances. At last the lion judged the time had come, and, with a bound swift as lightning, was seen flying through the air with a force and precision that seemed to mean instant death to his intended victim.

But an artillery charger, trained to the arts of war and armed with iron hoofs, is not so easily to be made mince-meat of. All were delighted to witness the fine defense made by this courageous courser. Lashing out vigorously, he received the lion with such "right and left" that the blows could be heard like the sound of a flail by the people on board the steamer. Not only did the monarch of the forest fall crumpled and worsted to the earth, but, unable to renew the combat, he slunk back and vanished into the jungle whence he had come.—*Our Indian Stations.*

HERE is what the press of the country would do with the Socialists: The New York *Herald* would nip them in the bud; the New York *Times* would firmly enforce the law; the *World* thinks America has no place for them; the *Evening Post* thinks America has a place for them, and that prison is the place; the *Sun* would deal with them in the sternest and most relentless manner; the Baltimore *Sun* would forcibly repress them; the Boston *Herald* would deal with them in a short, sharp and decisive manner; the Hartford *Courant* will not tolerate such fiends; the Springfield *Republican* says it is no time for half measures; the Philadelphia *Inquirer* would put them down with the mailed hand; the Philadelphia *Times* would kick them out; the Baltimore *News* would drive them back to the place they came from; the Cincinnati *Commercial* would call out the troops; the Philadelphia *Press* would meet them at the point of the bayonet; the Chicago *Times* would strike a blow that would stop their despotism; the Washington *Star* would hang them.

MRS. POTTER PALMER enjoys the distinction of carrying more wealth in jewels than any other lady in Chicago. A lovely girl was she when she graduated from Georgetown College in 1866. Then she carried her jewels in her eyes.

MRS. W. G. ROBINSON, of Battle Creek, Mich., is a cousin of President Cleveland, and has received a letter from him requesting her to name her baby boy, born four weeks ago, Grover Cleveland Robinson.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

NERVOUS
DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed *a free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing
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Has his office at his residence
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For all Diseases of the

Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Spleen.

This **purely vegetable** preparation, now so celebrated as a **Family Medicine**, originated in the South in **1828.** It acts **gently** on the **Bowels** and **Kidneys** and **corrects** the action of the Liver, and is, therefore, the **best preparatory medicine,** whatever the sickness may prove to be. In all common diseases it will, **unassisted** by any other medicine, **effect a speedy cure.**

The Regulator is safe to administer in any condition of the system, and **under no circumstances can it do harm.** It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage to lead to intemperance; will **promote digestion, dissipate headache, and generally tone up the system.** The dose is small, **not unpleasant,** and its virtues undoubted.

No loss of time, no interruption or stoppage of business while taking the Regulator.

Children complaining of **Colic, Headache,** or **Sick Stomach,** a teaspoonful or more will give relief.

If taken occasionally by patients exposed to MALARIA, will expel the poison and protect them from attack.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid instead of weakening the digestive and assimilative powers of the system. L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark.

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The G quality is warranted to wear twice as long as ordinary Corsets. We have lately introduced the G and R—H grades with Extra Long Waists, and we can furnish them when preferred.

Highest awards from all the World's great Fairs. The last medal received is for First Degree of Merit, from the late Exposition held at New Orleans.

While scores of patents have been found worthless, the principles of the Glove-Fitting have proved invaluable.

Retailers are authorized to refund money, if on examination, these Corsets do not prove as represented. For sale everywhere.

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March 4-eodaw3m

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fata shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

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Merchants say they give better satisfaction than any corset they ever sold. Dressmakers recommend them for their fine shape. **Cannot break over hips.** Are particularly liked by Ladies of full figure. The "CONTOUR" and "ALDINE" have the PATENT TRIPLE BACK, which covers the open space and protects the spine. The "LA REINE" has the popular REMOVABLE STEELS, which can be instantly taken out, WITHOUT CUTTING OR RIPPING. Ladies, ask for MADAME MORA'S CORSETS. No others have the celebrated French Curved Band. Beware of imitations offered to deceive the public. For sale by all leading dealers. Manufactured by

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33,000 ACRES MINNESOTA Lands are to be sold at Public Auction The Trustee of the Estate of Jay Cooke & Co., in Bankruptcy, will offer for sale to the highest bidder 33,000 acres of valuable lands yet remaining. The real estate must be disposed of immediately so as to settle with creditors. Such an opportunity is rarely offered for a safe and paying investment. Sale takes place at the Chicago Real Estate Board, Room 5, 161 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill., Wednesday, May 26, at 12, noon. Each tract sold separately. Address W. J. Barney & Co., 27 Tribune Building, Chicago, Ill., or to James O. Young, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. apr126d&wlm

There Are a Few Druggists

who care more to make a large profit on a worthless article than to wait for the prosperity that ultimately results from honest dealing. These are the men who when asked for a Benson's Capcine Plaster, will recommend some cheap and trashy substitute or imitation, saying it is "just as good." Sometimes they will do up and sell the miserable imitation without remark, allowing the customer to suppose he has Benson's. If the valueless plaster is returned, Cheap John will say he made a mistake;—if not, he has done a good stroke of business. The public are cautioned against John and all his ilk. Buy of respectable druggists only. The genuine Benson's plaster has the "Three Seals" trade mark and the word "Capcine" cut in the centre. 17-4w

THE BATTLE FOR BREAD.

The Labor Question as Discussed by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage.

The Declaration of Mutual Dependence of Capital and Labor.

The First of a Series of Five Sermons.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., began a series of Sabbath-morning discourses in the Brooklyn tabernacle on the all-absorbing labor question. After expounding appropriate passages of scripture Dr. Talmage gave out the text, Genesis i., 2: "The earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." Dr. Talmage said:

Out in space there hung a great chunk of rock and mud and water and shell. Thousands of miles in diameter, more thousands of miles in circumference. A great mass of ugliness, confusion, and distortion, uselessness, ghastliness, and horror. It seemed like a great commons on which smashed-up worlds were dumped. It was what poetry and prose, scientist and Christian agree in calling chaos. Out of that black, rough, shapeless egg our beautiful world was hatched. God stood over that original anarchy of elements and said: "Atlantic Ocean, you go right away and lie down there! Pacific Ocean, you sleep there! Caucasian range of mountains, you stand there! Mount Washington, you be sentinel there! Mont Blanc, you put on your coronet of crystal there! Mississippi, you march there, and Missouri, you marry it there!" And he gathered in His almighty hands the sand and mud and rock, and rolled and heaved and molded and dented and compressed them into shape, and then dropped them in four places; and the one was Asia, and another was Europe, and another Africa, and another America, north and south.

The original chaos was like the confusion and anarchy into which the human race ever and anon has a tendency to plunge. God has said: "Let there be light of law, light of justice, light of peace, light of love!" "No! no!" say anarchic voices; "let their be darkness, let there be cutthroatery, let there be eternal imbroglio, let there be chaos."

Such a social condition many are expecting, because of the overshadowing contest between labor and capital. There has not been an intelligent man or woman during the last two months who has not asked the question: 'Shall we have bloody revolution in this country?" I have heard many answer the question in the affirmative; I answer it in the negative.

There may be and there have been terrific outbursts of popular frenzy, but there will be no anarchy, for the Church of Christ, the mightiest and grandest institution of the planet, shall, laying hold of the strength of the eternal God, come out and, putting one hand on the shoulder of Labor, and the other on the shoulder of Capital, say: "I come in the name of the God who turned chaos into magnificent order to settle this dispute by the principles of eternal justice and kindness, and now, I command you, take your hands off each other's throats." The only impartial institution on this subject is the church, for it is made up of both capitalists and laborers, and was founded by Christ, who was a carpenter, and so has a right to speak for all laborers; and who owns the earth and the solar system and the universe, and so can speak for the capitalists.

As for myself, as an individual I have a right to be heard. My father was a farmer, and my grandfather, and they had to work for a living; and every dollar I own I earned by the sweat of my own brow, and I owe no man anything, and if any obligation has escaped my memory come and present your bill as I descend from this pulpit, and I will pay you on the spot. I am going to say all that I think and feel on this subject, and without any reservation, asking your prayers that I may be divinely directed in this important series of Sabbath morning discourses.

That labor has grievances I will show you plainly before I get through this course of sermons. That capital has had outrages committed upon it I will make evident beyond dispute. But there are right and wrong ways of attempting a reformation.

When I say there will be no return to social chaos I do not underrate the awful peril of these times. We must admit that the tendency is toward revolution. Great throngs gather at some points of disturbance in almost all our cities. Rail-trains hurled over the rocks. Workmen beaten to death within sight of their wives and children. Factories assailed by mobs. The faithful police of our cities exhausted by vigilance night and day. In some cases the military called out. The whole country asking the question, "What next?" An earthquake has with one hand taken hold of this continent at the Pacific beach, and with the other hand has taken hold of the continent at the Atlantic beach, and shaken it till every manufacturing, commercial, agricultural, literary, and religious interest has trembled. A part of Belgium one great riot. Russia and Germany and Austria keeping their workmen quiet only by standing armies so vast that they are eating out the life of those nations. The only reason that Ireland is in peace is because she is hoping for home rule and the triumph of Gladstoneism. The labor quarrel is hemispheric,—aye, a world-wide quarrel,—and the whole tendency is toward anarchy.

But one way in which we may avoid anarchy is by letting the people know what anarchy is. We must have the wreck pointed out in order to steer clear of it. Anarchy is abolition of right of property. It makes your store and your house and your money and your family mine, and mine yours. It is wholesale robbery. It is every man's hand against every other man. It is arson and murder and rapine and lust and death triumphant. It means no law, no church, no defense, no rights, no happiness, no God. It means hell let loose on earth, and society a combination of devils incarnate. It means extermination of everything good and the coronation of everything infamous. Do you want it? Will you have it? Before you let it get a good foothold in America take a good look at the dragon. Look at Paris, where for a few days it held sway, the gutters red with blood and the walks down street a stepping between corpses, the archbishop shot as he tries to quell the mob and every man and woman armed with a knife or pistol or bludgeon. Let this country take one good, clear, scrutinizing look at anarchy before it is admitted, and it will never be allowed to set up its reign in our borders. No; there is too much good sense dominant in this country to permit anarchy. All good people will, together with the officers of civil government, cry, "Peace!" and it will be re-established. Within six months there will, be a kindlier understanding between labor and capital than has ever been known in this country. They have had demonstrated as never before their absolute dependence upon each other.

Meanwhile, my brotherly counsel is to three classes of laborers.

First, to those who are at work. Stick to it. Do not, amid the excitement of these times, drop your employment, hoping that something better will turn up. He who gives up work now, whether he be railroad man, mechanic, farmer, clerk, or any other kind of employe, will probably give it up for starvation. You may not like the line of steamers that you are sailing in, but do not jump overboard in the middle of the Atlantic. Be a little earlier than usual at your post of work while this turmoil lasts, and attend to your occupation with a little more assiduity than has ever characterized you.

My brotherly counsel, in the second place, is to those who have resigned work. It is best for you and best for everybody to go back immediately. Do not wait to see what others do. Get on board the train of national prosperity before it starts again, for start it will, start soon and start mightily. Last year in the city of New York there were forty-five general strikes and 177 shop strikes. Successful strikes, ninety-seven; strikes lost, thirty-four; strikes pending at the time the statistics were made, fifty-nine; strikes compromised, thirty-two. Would you like me to tell you who will make the most out of the present almost universal strike? I can and will. Those will make the most out of it who go first to work.

My third word of brotherly advice is to another class of laborers—namely, those who have been a long time out of work. How many of them? Before this present trouble began there were nearly two million people in this country out of work and could not get work. I have for the last ten years been busy much of the time in trying to get people work who asked for it. I have worn myself out again and again, as many of you have, to get employment for those who besought it. In some cases we succeeded, in others failed. My brotherly counsel is to the nearly two million people who could not get work before this trouble began, and who have themselves and their families to support, to go now and take the vacated places. Go in and take those places a million and a half strong. Green hands you may be now, but you will not be green hands long. My sentiment is full liberty for all who want to strike to do so, and full liberty for all who want to take the vacated places. Other industries will open for those who are now taking a vacation, for we have only opened the outside door of this continent, and there is room in this country for eight hundred million people and for each one of them a home and a livelihood and a God.

So, however others may feel about this excitement as wide as the continent, I am not scared a bit. The storm will hush. Christ will put His foot upon it as upon agitated Galilee. As at the beginning, chaos will give place to order as the spirit of God moves upon the waters. But hear it, workingmen of America! Your first step toward light and betterment of condition will be an assertion of your individual independence from the dictation of your fellow-workmen. You are a free man and let no organization come between you and your best interests. Do not let any man, or any body of men, tell you where you shall work, or where you shall not work, when you shall work, or when you shall not work. If a man wants to belong to a labor organization, let him belong. If he does not want to belong to a labor organization let him have perfect liberty to stay out. You own yourself. Let no man put a manacle on your hand or foot or head or heart.

I belong to a ministerial association that meets once a week. I love all the members very much. We may help each other in a hundred ways, but when that association shall tell me to quit my work and go somewhere else; that I must stop right away because a brother minister has been badly treated down in Texas, I will say to that ministerial association: "Get thee behind me, Satan!" Furthermore, I have a right to resign my pastorate of this church and say to the people: "I decline to work for you any longer. I am going. Good-by." But I have no right, after I have quit this pulpit, to linger around the doors on Sunday mornings and evenings with a shotgun to intimidate or hinder the minister who comes to take my place. I may quit my place and continue to be a gentleman, but when I interfere with my successor in this pulpit I become a criminal and deserve nothing better than soup in a tin bowl in Sing Sing Penitentiary. Here is a statement that I would have every laborer put in his memorandum book or paste in his hat, and every newspaper put at the head of its columns. There are now about twelve million people in this country receiving wages, and about six hundred thousand belonging to organizations that control their labor. I would have all the 600,000 do as they please, and I would have all the other 11,400,000 do as they please. You will admit that the 600,000 in such organizations ought not to control the 11,400,000 laborers not in them. Your first duty, O laboring man! is to your family. Let no one but Almighty God dictate to you how you shall support them. Work when you please, where you please, at what you please, and allow no one for a hundred millionth part of a second to interfere with your right. When we emerge from the present unhappiness, as we soon will, we shall find many tyrannies broken, and labor and capital will march shoulder to shoulder.

This day I declare the mutual dependence of labor and capital. An old tentmaker put it just right—I mean Paul—when he declared: "The eye cannot say to the hand, I have no need of thee." You have examined some elaborate machinery—a thousand wheels, a thousand bands, a thousand levers, a thousand pulleys, but all controlled by one great water-wheel, all the parts adjoined so that if you jarred one part you jarred all the parts. Well, society is a great piece of mechanism, a thousand wheels, a thousand pulleys, a thousand levers, but all controlled by one great and ever-revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. So thoroughly is society balanced and adjusted that if you harm one part you harm all parts. The professions interdependent, all the trades interdependent, capital and labor interdependent, so that the man who lives in a mansion on the hill, and the man who breaks cobblestones at the foot of the hill, affect each other's misfortune or prosperity. Dives cannot kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who throw Shadrach into the furnace get their own faces scorched and blackened. No such thing as independence. Smite society at any one point and you smite the entire community. Or to fall back on the old tent-maker's figure, what if the eye should say: "I am overseer of this physical anatomy; I am independent of all the other members; if there is anything I despise it is those miserable and low-lived fingers!" What if the hand should say: "I am the boss workman; I am independent of all the other members; look at the callous in my palm and the knots of my knuckles; if there is anything I hate it is the human eye, seated under the dome of the forehead, doing nothing but look!" Now, we come in this morning to break up that quarrel, and we say: "O silly eye, how soon you would swim in death if you had not the hand to support and defend you. O silly hand, you would be a mere fumbler in the darkness if it were not for the human eye." "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Relief will come to the working classes of this country through a better understanding between capital and labor. Before the contest goes much further it will be found that their interests are identical; what helps one helps both; what injures one injures both. Show me any point in the world's history of six thousand years where capital was prospered and labor oppressed, or where labor was prospered and capital oppressed. What is the state of things now? Labor at its wit's end to get bread. Capital at its wit's end to pay the taxes and to keep the store and factory running. Show me any point in the last fifty years where capital was getting large accumulation, and I will show you the point at which labor was getting large wages. Show me the point at any time in the last fifty years where labor was getting large wages and I will show you the point where capital was getting large profits. Until the crack of doom there will be no relief for the working classes until there is a better understanding between labor and capital and this war ends. Every speech that capital makes against labor is an adjournment of our national prosperity. Every speech that labor makes against capital is an adjournment of our national prosperity. When the capital of the country maligns labor it is the eye cursing the hand. When labor maligns capital it is the hand cursing the eye. The capitalists of the country, so far as I know them, are successful laborers. If the capitalists in this house to-day would draw their glove you would see the broken finger-nail, the scar of an old blister, here and there a stiffened finger-joint. The great publishers of New York and Philadelphia, so far as I know them, were bookbinders or printers on small pay. The carriage manufacturers of the country used to sandpaper wagon-bodies in the wheelwright's shop. On the other hand, you will find in all our great establishments men on wages who used to employ their one hundred or five hundred men.

Peter Cooper was a glue-maker. No one begrudged him his millions of dollars, for he built Cooper Institute, and swung open its doors for every poor man's son, and said to the day laborer: "Send your boy up to my institute if you want him to have a splendid education." And a young man of this church was the other day walking in Greenwood cemetery and he saw two young men putting flowers on the grave of Peter Cooper. My friend supposed the young men were relatives of Peter Cooper, and decorated his grave for that reason. "No," they said, "we put these flowers on his grave because it was through him we got our education." Abraham Van Nest was a harness-maker in New York. Through economy and industry and skill he got a great fortune. He gave away to help others hundreds of thousands of dollars. I shall never forget the scene when I, a green country lad, stopped at his house, and after passing the evening with him he came to the door and came outside and said: "Here, DeWitt, is $50 to get books with. Don't say anything about it." And I never did till the good old man was gone. The wealthy men of the twentieth century are in these last fourteen years of the nineteenth century sitting with their feet on the shuttle, or standing up swinging the pickaxe, or doing some kind of hard work, and from the same classes are to come the philosophers and poets and orators. Henry Clay was "the Millboy of the Slashes;" Hugh Miller a stone-mason; Columbus a weaver; Halley a soap-boiler; Arkwright a barber; the learned Bloomfield a shoemaker; Hogarth an engraver of pewter plate, and Horace Greeley started life in New York with $10.75 in his pocket.

The distance between capital and labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge. It is only a step, and the laborers here will cross over and become capitalists and the capitalists will cross over and become laborers. Would to God they would shake hands while they are crossing, these from one side and those from the other side.

The combatants in this great war between capital and labor are chiefly, on the one side, men of fortune who have never been obliged to toil, and who despise labor, and, on the other hand, men who could get labor, but will not have it, will not stick to it. It is the hand cursing the eye or the eye cursing the hand. I want it understood that the laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where is their investment? In the bank? No. In railroad stock? No. Their muscles, their nerves, their bones, their mechanical skill, their physical health, are the highest kind of capital. The man who has two feet, and two ears, and two eyes, and ten fingers, owns a machinery that puts into nothingness Corliss' engine and all the railroad rolling-stock and all the carpet and screw and cotton factories on the planet. I wave the flag of truce this morning between those contestants. I demand a cessation of hostilities between labor and capital. What is good for one is good for both. What is bad for one is bad for both.

Again, relief will come to the workingclasses of this country through a co-operative association. I am not now referring to trades-unions. We may hereafter discuss that question. But I refer to that plan by which laborers become their own capitalists, taking their surpluses and putting them together and carrying on great enterprises. In England and Wales there are 765 co-operative associations, with three hundred thousand members, with a capital of $14,000,000, doing business in one year to the amount of $57,000,000. In Troy, New York, there was a co-operative iron foundry association. It worked well long enough to give an idea of what could be accomplished when the experiment is fully developed. Thomas Brassey, one of the first of the English parliament, declared. "Co-operation is the one and only solution of this question; it is the sole path by which the laboring classes as a whole, or any large number of them, will ever emerge from the hand-to-mouth mode of living, and get their share in the rewards and honors of our advanced civilization." Thomas Hughes, the ablest and the most brilliant friend of the workingmen; Lord Derby, John Stuart Mill, men who gave half their lifetime to the study of this question, all favor co-operative association.

The principle was illustrated in Ireland. One day a mail-coach traveler found a man standing in the water repairing a dam. "Are you working by yourself?" inquired the traveler. "Yes," was the answer. "Where is your steward?" "We have no steward." "Who is your master?" "We have no master. We are on a new system." "Then who sent you to do this work?" "The committee." "Who is the committee?" "Some of the members." "What members do you mean?" asked the visitor. "The plowmen and laborers who are appointed by us as a committee. I belong to the new systemites."

You say that there have been great failures in that direction. I admit it. Every great movement at the start is a failure. The application of steam power a failure, electro-telegraphy a failure, railroading a failure, but after awhile the world's chief successes. I hear some say: "Why, it is absurd to talk of a surplus to be put into this co-operative association, when men can hardly get enough to eat and wear and take care of their families." I reply: Put into my hand the money spent in the last five years in this country by the laboring classes for rum and tobacco, and I will start a co-operative institution of monetary power that will surpass any financial institution in the United States.

Again, I remark that relief will come to the working classes through more thorough discovery on the part of employers that it is best for them to let their employes know just how matters stand. The most of the capitalists of to-day are making less than 6 per cent, less than 5 per cent., less than 4 per cent. on their investments. Here and there is an anaconda swallowing down everything, but such are the exceptions. It is often the case that employes blame their employer because they suppose he is getting along grandly, when he is oppressed to the last point of oppression. I knew a manufacturer who employed more than a thousand hands. I said to him: "Do you ever have any trouble with your workmen? Do you have any strikes?" "No," he said. "What! In this time of angry discussion between capital and labor, no trouble?" "None at all—none." I said: "How is that?" "Well," he said, "I have a way of my own. Every little while I call my employes together, and I say: 'Now, boys, I want to show you how matters stand. What you turned out this year brought me so much. You see, it isn't as much as we got last year. I can't afford to pay you as much as I did. Now, you know I put all my means in this business. What do you think ought to be my percentage, and what wages ought I to pay you? Come, let us settle this.' And," said that manufacturer, "we are always unanimous. When we suffer we all suffer together. When we advance we advance together, and my men would die for me." But when a man goes among his employes with a supercilious air and drives up to his factory as though he were the autocrat of the universe, with the sun and moon in his vest pockets, moving amid the wheels of the factory, chiefly anxious lest a greased or smirched hand should touch his immaculate broadcloth, he will see at the end he has made an awful mistake. I think that employers will find out after awhile that it is to their interest, as far as possible, to explain matters to their employes. You be frank with them, and they will be frank with you.

Again, I remark, relief will come to the laboring classes through the religious rectification of the country. Labor is appreciated and rewarded just in proportion as a country is Christianized. Why is our smallest coin a penny, while in China it takes six or a dozen pieces to make one penny, the Chinese carrying in his own country the "cash," as it is called, around his neck like a string of beads, a dozen of these pieces necessary to make the value of one of our pennies? In this country for nothing do we want to pay less than a penny. In China they often have to pay the sixth of a penny, or the twelfth of a penny. What is the difference? Christianity. Show me a community that is thoroughly infidel, and I will show you a community where wages are small. Show me a community that is thoroughly Christianized, and I will show you a community where wages are comparatively large. How do I account for it? The philosophy is easy. Our religion is a democratic religion. It makes the owner of the mill understand he is a brother of all the operatives in that mill. Born of the same heavenly Father; to lie down in the same dust, to be saved by the same supreme mercy. No putting on of airs in the sepulcher or in the judgment.

An engineer in a New England factory gets sleepy, and he does not watch the steam-gauge, and there is a wild thunder of explosion, and the owner of the mill and one of the workmen are slain. The two slain men come up toward the gate of heaven. The owner of the mill knocks at the gate. The celestial gatekeeper cries: "Who is there?" The reply comes: "I was the owner of a factory at Fall River, where there was an explosion just now, and I lost my life, and I want to come in." "Why do you want to come in, and by what right do you come in?" asks the celestial gatekeeper. "Oh!" says the man, "I employed two or three hundred hands. I was a great man at Fall River." "You employed two or three hundred men," says the gatekeeper, "but how much Christian grace did you employ?" "None at all," says the owner of the mill. "Step back," says the celestial gatekeeper; "no admittance here for you." Right after comes up the poor workman. He knocks at the gate. The shining gatekeeper says: "Who is there?" He says: "I am a poor workman; I come up from the explosion in Fall River; I would like to enter." "What is your right to come in here?" asks the shining gatekeeper. The workman says: "I heard that a shining messenger came forth from your world to our world to redeem it; I have been a bad man; I used to swear when I hurt my hand with the wheel; I used to be angry; I have done a great many wrong things, but I confessed it all to the messenger that came from your country, and after I confessed it he told me to come up here, and that you may know that I have a right to come, there is his name on the palm of my hand; here is his name on my forehead." Then there is a sound of working pulleys, and the gates lift, and the workingman goes in. There was a vast difference between the funerals at Fall River. The owner of the mill had a great funeral. The poor workingman had a small funeral. The man who came up on his own pompous resources was shut out of heaven. The poor man, trusting in the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, entered heaven.

So you see it is a democratic religion. I do not care how much money you have, you have not enough money to buy your way through the gate. I do not care how poor you are, if you have the grace of God in your heart no one can keep you out. If the shining gatekeeper, smitten by some injustice, should try to keep you out, all Heaven would fly from their thrones, and they would cry: "Let him in! let him in!" My friends, you need to saturate our populations with the religion of Christ, and wages will be larger, employers will be more considerate, all the tides of thrift will set in. I have the highest authority for saying that godliness is profitable for the life that now is. It pays for the employer. It pays for the employe. The religion of Christ came ont to rectify all the wrongs of the world, and it will yet settle this question between labor and capital just as certainly as you sit there and I stand here. The hard hand of the wheel and the soft hand of the counting-room will clasp each other yet. They will clasp each other in congratulation. They will clasp each other on the glorious morning of the millennium. The hard hand will say: "I plowed the desert into a garden;" the soft hand will reply: "I furnished the seed." The one hand will say: "I thrashed the mountains;" the other hand will say: "I paid for the flail." The one hand will say: "I hammered the spear into a pruning-hook;" and the other hand will answer: "I signed the treaty of peace that made that possible." Then capital and labor will be down together, and the lion and the lamb, and the leopard and the kid, and there will be nothing to hurt or to destroy in all God's holy mount, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

MR. F. BEST, of Andover, England, found a dead trout with about eighteen inches of the body of a water snake protruding from its mouth. On opening the fish it was found that the partially digested snake measured twenty-seven inches. That it had been swallowed alive was proved by the fact that the stomach of the trout had been bitten by the snake. It is supposed that the trout mistook the snake for an eel.

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A Prayer for Content.

Dear Lord, to Thee my knee is bent;
Give me content—
Full-pleasured with what comes to me,
Whate'er it be;
A humble roof—a frugal board,
And simple hoard;
The wintry fagot piled beside
The chimney wide,
While the enwreathing flames upsprout
And twine about
The brazen dogs that guard my hearth
And household worth;
Tinge with the embers' ruddy glow
The rafters low;
And let the sparks snap with delight,
As fingers might
That mark deft measures of some tune
The children croon;
Then—with good friends, the rarest few,
Thou holdest true,
Ranged round about the blaze, to share
My comfort there—
Give me to claim thy service meet
That makes each seat
A place of honor, and each guest
Loved as the rest.

—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Death.

We have derived a great deal from the Greek and from the Roman in the lower spheres of life; but for all the fountains of the deepest emotions and the grandest moralities we are indebted to the Jew. In the Old Testament, thought of death is almost idyllic. "Like a shock of corn fully ripe." Is there anything more beautiful than the harvest field? There is no sense of loss before the sickle; the garner lies behind the sickle: and the golden hues, both of the harvest and of all nature, have contributed to make the Harvest Home a day of joy and hilarity unbounded. So the Old Testament speaks of the dying as having finished their proper growth, and become beautiful, as the corn or grain grows golden, and as being gathered like a shock of corn fully ripe. "Gathered to his fathers" is another expression of the Old Testament going to the ancestral home; and in that age and at that time, as in China now, the whole religion, almost, centered in the reverence of one's ancestors; scattered, sent abroad on various errands, or at school, gathered again to the fathers. But the New Testament stands absolutely alone, as far higher than the Old as that stands higher than heathen or pagan literature. Death glows on the horizon almost like a guiding star. "To be forever with the Lord" is one phrase. It is a lover's cry to his sweetheart. "Henceforth a crown of glory" is another phrase; heir apparent, then, coming to his throne; and men do not usually mourn over such an advent. The coming of the Lord, as in our text, or a prince and father returning for his family.

A child is at school; vacation or graduation comes; and the parents come for the child, to bring him home. That is the death of the New Testament. "Asleep in Jesus"—most beautiful of all, for a mother's bosom is the sweetest pillow known to the human head, so to be asleep in Jesus is to make him mother, and to rest in him. As at night after the day's activity, the wearied child, beginning to pine and weep, is gathered up in the mother's lap, and on her bosom falls to sleep, so we are all to fall asleep in Jesus, and when morning comes he shall bring us with him. It is the cry of victory. "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" The last word, before the curtain drops in the magnificent drama of the Apocalypse, "The Spirit and the bride say come; let him that heareth say come; and whosoever will let him come and take of the water of life freely." It is new life. It is higher life. It is glorious life. All the way through the New Testament the subject of death is set to the key of immortal hope and immortal joy. Would to God that theology had followed the New Testament. It chose a dark and hidden way, rather; it ministered to men's fears, rather than their hope, and made the chances of life to come so dreary, so almost fatal, that men have absolutely refused to look forward.

Our Lord's words do not at all change the spirit of Scripture, "Be ye ready; in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man shall come." It is this thought of being that I shall bring before you this morning more perfectly. Let the whole life unfold itself with a wise regard to our limited state upon the earth. Lay out your whole life with this cardinal fact in view. It is but a beginning; and whatever is cognizable by the senses will speedily come to an end, and that without warning.

You never can tell. If men had some registration, some data, by which they could calculate with such certainty that one man could say, "I'll live till I am 30;" another "And I till I am 65;" another "And I till I am 80," there might be some sort of an excuse for the way in which some men are accustomed to banish the thought of death from their minds saying, "It will be time enough by and by; I am sure of so many years; and I will not mar them by any scud or cloud of fear or trouble;" but no man has any such assurance. It is true that between 30 and 60, one class of men will live longer than another class; but you do not know that you belong to that class; nor do you know all those occult influences that may cut short the thread. A man don't die by gradual examination. We are warned on every side.

In the midst of life literally we are in death. Men with strong bodily pulse, in full possession of their faculties, move up with gayety and proper functions to an unexpected hour, and before they can speak they are gone. Nor are these sudden deaths infrequent. They are becoming so frequent as to arouse the attention of every man that studies human life; and it seems to me that every man who has self-consideration should feel that there is an emphasis in these providences, and that it is a commentary on the Scripture passage, "Be ye ready;" for there will be no chance to get ready. "Be ye ready." Let the whole life unfold itself so that at whatever hour the Son of man shall come he may find you ready.—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

Sam Jones on Church Shows.

Christianity proposes to do nothing else first than to give us pure hearts. No such thing as a pure life without a pure heart. To be a good man with a bad heart is the most up-hill business a man ever undertook. A fellow once stood 100 yards below a muddy spring trying to clear it out. "Why," said a friend, "just run up above there and run that hog out of the spring and it will clear itself." You cannot clear the spring of your life with the devil wallowing in the fountain source. Has your heart been under the cleansing fountain? A great many churches don't lay stress on what we call a clean heart. You find me a preacher and a church that don't lay stress on a pure heart and I'll show you a first-class literary club, or a kind of a Lord's crocheting society. My; my! I have seen churches putting on airs, and strutting around, and calling themselves the church of God, and they turned out at last to be the Lord's crocheting societies. And if they get to heaven and have any material to work on, they won't be there three months until they will have all the angels hanging full of lace, you know. They'll just dress them up the nicest in the world. They get up the nicest little suppers, little grab-bags and all that sort of thing, but when it comes to rolling up their sleeves and pitching in to rescue the perishing and save the fallen, "Oh, no, we never do that sort of work at all. We had a mighty nice supper at our church last night, though." The idea of a Chicago church having a supper or an entertainment to raise a little money! If it was out at Walnut Grove, where they have a little old church with no stove in it and no man in it worth $25 I'd help them buy a stove, but a Michigan or a Prairie Avenue church! It's a disgrace to God Almighty's cause. I don't blame you, sisters, but your hoggish husbands.

SLEEPING POSITIONS.

A medical paper has a new health-preserving racket—that of sleeping with the face downward. These plans and specifications for sleeping are getting a little too numerous. We always try to live up to them. When some old medical authority who has got his cemetery full and retired from active slaughter shouts that a person should sleep with his head toward the north so that the electric currents will pass through the body on the proper route we sleep that way. If another moss-grown practitioner, with as good a record for fatality, solemnly asserts that the only authorized and fully-guaranteed way to slumber is with the head towards the south, and gives the same reason as the other, we just move the pillow aft and turn in. When still another rival of the pale rider, with his back broken by lifting on the rate of mortality, announces that the only way to get along peacefully with the electric currents is to sleep with the head to the east or west, so that they will slide over the body and butt against the headboard of the bedstead, we promptly, even gladly, comply. Every time the word comes along the line for a change it finds us a ready and willing victim. They are coming rather too fast, however. It begins to look as if we could not get through a whole night without veering around to some new direction or position. It will soon be necessary to get up three or four times a night and go down and get the mail and see what the latest chart on sleeping is. Some genius will have to bring out a bedstead with clock-work attached that will keep it continually moving around, and make it occasionally get up on its hind castors and turn a couple of handsprings.

A GLASS of greatly improved quality has been made by Dr. Carl Zeiss, of Jena, for microscopic objectives. Lenses of the new glass give images of wonderful clearness, and have greater resolving power than has hitherto been known.

AN obscene writer never can be popular. He may gain notoriety, but popularity implies something good.

KEDZIE'S
Wooden Tub, and
J. CARTER'S
Stoneware water Filters, and Filters and Coolers combined. They will not Rust, Rot, Corrode, nor wear out. Call and see them.

LAWN MOWERS!

Two of the best and latest patterns made. Examine them before you buy.

HOSE REELS!
GARDEN HOSE
RUBBER, COTTON AND WIRE WRAPPED!

All at very low prices.

MORGAN & BEACH.

May19 d1w

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

I will receive sealed proposals for the construction of the drainage of Little River and its tributaries up to 12 o'clock m., July 7, 1886, at the office of W. H. Goshorn, civil engineer of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind.

The work was established under the drainage laws of the state of Indiana by the superior court of Allen county on the petition of William Branstrator et al. It is about forty miles long and consists of earth and rock work and some clearing, the said court assessing benefits amounting to about $320,000 to pay for the same, the cost being estimated at about $125,000. Information as to form of bids, bonds, contracts and as to the parts which will be let separately may be obtained by addressing me at Fort Wayne, Ind., care W. H. Goshorn, civil engineer.

EDWARD ELY,
tnes&fr1 Drainage Commissioner.

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.

Call at our store and get Free sample Bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever sold. YOU WILL see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large size 50 cts. and $1.

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.

Respectfully,
march 12-1y DREIER & BRO.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H SIMONSON.....Manager
F. E. STOUDER.....Treasurer

One Week Commencing
MONDAY, MAY 24.
3-GRAND MATINEES-3
Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 2:30 p. m.
PROF. BRISTOL'S
EQUESCUBRICULUM!
(School of Educated Horses.)
"To Witch the World with Noble Horsemanship."—Shakespeare.
Interesting, Surprising and Amusing.

Prof. D. M. Bristol, the most noted of educators of the noblest animals of animated nature has trained a herd of horses to exhibit some of the traits of children at school. Arithmetical lessons are done, colors are distinguished, many pranks of recess are indulged in, the whole indicating an instinct approaching human reason. It is all accomplished without cruel methods, and practically developing affectionate fondness for the teacher, the entire exhibition lasting about two and one-half hours. Prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

BRADY & GARWOOD....Lessees and Manager
W. M. WILKISON.....Business Manage

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING
MONDAY, MAY 17TH, 1886
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday Only.

The Hurricane of Mirth. You Have to Laugh. R. J. Knowles' own company of comedians, in the whimsical, farcical absurdity,

"ODDS AND ENDS."

A laughing problem divided into three acts and summed up to contain more solid fun than any comedy before the public. An avalanche of humerous incidents. Don't miss the Tornado Merriment.

PRICES, - 10, 20 and 30c.

Mattinee Prices for Ladies and Children, 10c. Reserved seats, 5c. extra. Reserved seats for sale at Woodworth's drug store.

Next week, last week of the season,
"SISSON'S LITTLE NUGGETS."

C. Schiefer & Son

Have Received an Immense New Stock of

Boots, Shoes And Slippers

For Spring and Summer wear, with

PRICES REDUCED

To suit the times. Call and examine our assortment before you buy.

Sign of the Alligator,

No. 8 East Columbia St.
May 10-2m.

Fruit House Bulletin

Great Reduction in Prices for 1886.

Goods are so low now that it can hardly be expected that there will be any further decline, so that those laying in full supplies will not likely be disappointed.

Coffee Down 2c, Tea Down 10c, Sugars Down 1-2c, Syrups Down 10c, Turkish Prunes Down 1c.

Best Rio Coffee down to 10c a pound; good Rio coffee down to 8c a pound; best Roasted Rio down to 12½c a pound; Government Java, 20c.; Roasted Java 25c.

TEAS Reduced in Proportion.

s no more a luxury to buy Teas. When they were $1 and $2 per pound then of course the consumption of them was small, but now the price is so low that a good Tea can be bought at 20c per pound then they come within the reach of all.

We are enable d to sell so low simply in consequence of our immense trade. At times we sell two and three chests daily, and buying direct of the importers and selling direct to the consumers, enables us to save our customers the profits of the jobber, speculator and wholesale merchant which is at least 10 to 20 per pound.

Young Hyson, good, 20c; choice, 30c; best 50c; Gunpowder, good, 30c; choice, 40; best 50c; Oolong or Black Tea 20c; choice, 30c; best 50c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 35c; choice, 40; best 50c; English Breakfast, good, 20c; best 50c per pound.

SUGARS---White and Yellow, Down 1-2c.

Choice Yellow, 5½c.; Best Extra C, 6c.; Coffee A, Standard, 7c.; Crushed and Powdered 7½c.; Cut Loaf and Granulated, 7½ c.

Syrups Reduced 10c a Gal.

Best Golden Drip, 40c per gallon; best Sorghum, 40c per gallon; best New Orleans, Molasses, 30c.

SMOKED MEATS AND PICKLED PORKS.

Best sugar cured hams, 10c per pound; Sugar cured shoulders, 6c per pound; Pickeled pork 6c per pound; Breakfast bacon, best, 9c per pound.

SALT AND SMOKED FISH.

White Fish, ½bbl, $6; White Fish in kitts, $1; Family White Fish, kitts, 50c; Family White Fish, ½bbl., $1.25; Mackeral in kitts, 66c; good, $1; best, $1.60; Cat Fish, kitts, $1; Cat Fish, ½ bbl., $6; ¼ bbl., $3; Holland and Scotch Herring $1 per keg.

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Machine Oils and Head Light

Neats Foot Oil, 80c gallon; Fish Oil, 70c gallon; Headlight oil, 12c gallon; machine Oil dark, 20c gallon; Golden machine oil, 30c gallon; Castor Oil, $1.75 per gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS

Old 76 Whisky for medical use, $2.50 per gallon; two-year old, $1.75; one-year old, $1.40; good new whisky, $1.50 and $1 per gallon; California wine, Muscoted and Angelico, 40c bottle; Port Wine per gallon, $1.25; gallon Catauba wine, $1; gallon Old Tom Gin, 40c; bottle Canada malt, 39c.

Candies Down---Stick and Mixed Reduced 2c per Pound.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c. per pound; French Mixed Candy, down to 10c; Bon Bons, 20c; Gum Drops, 10c; Imperials and Chocolate down to 15c per pound.

The Greatest Reduction of all is on Turkish Pruens.

Who ever heard of them selling at 4c per pound. The crop is so large at they don't pay freight and duty to ship to New York. The very best new fruit 4c per pound; new Valencia Raisins, 10c. a pound; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 12½c; best Leghorn Citron, 30c; new dried apples, 4c per pound; new dried peaches, 5c. per pound.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Bull Dog plug, 50c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Fine Cut, 30, 40c, 50, best 75c. per pound. Smoking, 18c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 35c per pound.

Choice Cigars, $1.75 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

Twenty-five cents (25c) on the dollar saved by purchasing at the

FT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY CLERK.
To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.
By the earnest solicitation of many of my friends, I have consented to be a candidate for the office of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, pledging myself for one term only. Asking the friendship and support of all, I promise that, if nominated and elected, I will honestly and faithfully discharge the duties of the office and endeavor to administer the affairs of the same, so as not only to be a credit to myself, but an honor to the people of Allen county.
DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR AUDITOR.
To Editor of the SENTINEL:
Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor, subject to the decision of the county democratic nominating convention to be held Sept. 4, next, and oblige
JOSEPH J. JENKINSON.

COUNTY TREASURER.
To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.
Please announce my name as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the coming democratic nominating convention. CELESTIN GLADIEUX,
Ex-trustee of Jefferson Township.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.
To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.
Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Prosecuting attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic convention.
JAMES M. ROBINSON.

O. D. WEISELL DENTIST
3¼ Calhoun St.
Offers a professional experience of over 25 years. apr23-1y

L. JAXTHEIMER,
Merchant Tailor.
A Fine Line of
Spring and Summer Suiting.
Prices to Suit the Times.
Fits Guaranteed.
No. 8 West Wayne St.
May 8-1m

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, 76 Calhoun Street.
Residence, 69 West Wayne Street

OH CRUSH ME!

Crushed Strawberry Ice Cream and Meringues a la creme, Strawberry Sherbets and Angel Food at the Chicago bakery.
Telephone 163.
W. F. GELLER,
21-1m. 104 and 106 Broadway.

JOE H. BRIMMER,
The Only Practical
SIGN PAINTER
IN THE CITY,
Is making a specialty of
REPAINTING HOUSES
In the higest style of the art.
No. 7 Harrison Street.
April 15-1y.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS
Steam and Gas Fitters.
—DEALERS IN—
GAS FIXTURES
Main Street, East of Clinton, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe
Lift and Force Pumps,
Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.
Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

FOR FIRST-CLASS
LIVERY,
GO TO
HENRY ISRAEL,
No. 111 Broadway.

Hacks, buggies and carriages at all hours. Prompt attention given to orders by telephone. Telephone Number, 96.
aprilly1dly.

From 115 lbs. to 161 lbs

To the Cuticura Remedies I Owe My Health, My Happiness, and My Life.

A day never passes that I do not think and speak kindly of the Cuticura Remedies. Seven years ago, all of a dozen lumps formed on my neck, ranging in size from a cherry stone to an orange. The large ones were frightful to look at, and painful to bear; people turned aside when they saw me, in disgust, and I was ashamed to be on the street or in society. Physicians and their treatment, and all medicines failed to do any good. In a moment of dispair I tried the Cuticura Remedies—Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally; the small lumps (as I call them) gradually disappeared, and the large ones broke, in about two weeks, discharging large quantities of matter, leaving two slight scars in my neck to-day to tell the story of my suffering. My weight then was 115 sickly pounds; my weight now is 161 solid, healthy pounds, and my height is only five feet five inches. In my travels I praised the Cuticura Remedies, North, South, East and West. To Cuticura remedies I owe my Health, my Happiness, and my Life. A prominent New York druggist asked me the other day, "Do you still use the Cuticura Remedies; you look to be in perfect health?" My reply was, "I do and shall always. I have never known what sickness is since I commenced using the Cuticura remedy." Sometimes I am laughed at by praising them to people not acquainted with their merits, but sooner or later they will come to their senses and believe the same as those that use them, as dozens have whom I have told. May the time come when there shall be a large Cuticura Supply House in every city in the world, for the benefit of humanity, where the Cuticura remedies shall be sold only, so that there will be rarely a need of ever entering a drug store.

M. HUSBANDS,
210 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are a positive cure for every form of skin and Blood Diseases, from Pimples to Scrofula. Sold everywhere. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA, SOAP, and exquisite Skin Beautifier, 25c CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1.00; Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, Blackheads, Skin Blemishes, and Baby Humors, use CUTICURA SOAP.

Sneezing Catarrh.

The distressing sneeze, sneeze, sneeze, the acrid, watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inflammation extending to the throat, the swelling of the mucous lining, causing checking sensations, cough, ringing noises in the head and splitting headaches,—how familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical cure for Catarrh will afford instantaneous relief.

But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh gives but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the chronic forms, where the breathing is obstructed by choking, putrid mucous accumulations, the hearing affected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cough gradually fastening itself upon the debilitated system. Then it is that the marvelous curative power of Sanford's Radical Cure manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first application. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and an Improved Inhaler price, $1.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

ACHING BACKS,

Weak Backs, Pain, Weakness and Inflamation of the Kidneys, Shooting pains through the Loins, Hip and Side pains, Lack of Strength and Activity relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At druggists. 25c.; five for $1; or postage free.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

JAS. M. KANE & BRO.

Have now in stock a new arrival of

125 BABY CARRIAGES.

All new styles. $3.00 carriages cut down to $2.50; $6.50 cut down to $5.00; $9.00 to $7.00; $10.00 to $8.00; $12.00 to $9 00; $18 00 to $12.00. All carriages cut, as we must sell a large lot on hand to make room for still more of the same styles coming. Remember we have the exclusive sale of the Whitney Carriage, the best and cheapest in the world.

Our stock of bird cages, boys' wagons, velocipedes, tricycles,

FISHING TACKLE,

Baskets, albums, knives of all kinds, pocket books, traveling satchels and hand bags, dolls and toys of all kinds. Goods new, stock immense. SEE our prices before buying.

JAMES M. KANE & BRO.,

24 Calhoun Street.

May 7-1m.

GEO. R. BOWEN,

Plumbing, Steamfitting, Sewering.

Particular attention given to

Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc., Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST

PILES. Instant relief. Final cure in 10 days and never returns. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy. Free, by addressing C. J. MASON, 76 Nassau street, New York. march t5eod3m

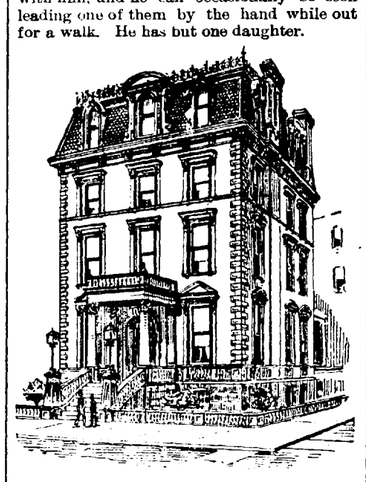
JAY GOULD AT HOME.

HOW THE GREAT MILLIONAIRE LIVES AND WORKS.

How He Provides for His Family—The Palatial Establishments He Keeps for Their Accommodation and the Cost of Running Them.

One of the best hated men on the American continent is said to be Jay Gould, and his enemies are not among the poorly paid employes on his railroads, but his rival money kings and the financial wrecks of Wall street. Some years ago, when periodic reports of Gould's failure would come on the street, it was noticeable that never would one hear one word of sympathy for his supposed misfortune. The number of traps, in the way of pools and combinations, that were laid for this daring speculator, will, of course, never be known. But now that he has intrenched himself in a financial position that appears invulnerable, the envy and jealousy brought about by this man's successes has settled into positive hate. Gould was by nature unsocial to a certain degree; then, in the brigandish business of Wall street, in which raids are made on people's fortunes, it can be readily understood how the most successful raider would become the Ishmael of such a place.

Mr. Gould is at home, though, the very tenderest of husbands and fathers. It is a question whether among the whole galaxy of New York millionaires there is one that provides so lavishly for the comfort of his family and the care of his home. Mr. Gould never could endure society, and his wife's taste in this direction appears to be similar to his. It seems to be a desire of the family to live in themselves. Though the Goulds are invited to all the swellest entertainments of the other money kings, you never hear of them attending one. George, the eldest son, is a handsome man of 30, whom any society would have great pleasure in honoring, yet it has never been able to capture him. Mr. Gould has six children, among whom he seems to take his greatest enjoyment. He is always in a hurry to get home to them. On his pleasure trips he always carries them with him, and he can occasionally be seen leading one of them by the hand while out for a walk. He has but one daughter.



MR. GOULD'S CITY MANSION.

For his family Mr. Gould has provided, beside a country home worth $2,000,000, a house in the city that is positively palatial. It is situated on the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street, New York. The exterior of the house is plain looking. This is characteristic of its owner. Never does he make a display of his wealth or power. To pass this timid, plainly dressed little man in the street no one would suspect from his appearance that he planned Black Friday or was the largest owner practically of railroad and telegraph lines in the world. So it is with his house. There is nothing about its exterior that would attract one's attention, but once across its threshold the richness and taste of its owner becomes apparent. There are a half million dollars' worth of paintings on the walls, and the decorations and furnishings are everything that taste could suggest and unlimited means supply. The house is a perfect library as well, as its proprietor is a persistent seeker after information of various kinds and keeps books of reference on every possible subject at hand, while telegraphic and telephone communication keeps him informed of passing events even in advance of the press.

Some idea of the magnitude of the duties within the establishment may be gleaned from the fact that there are employed therein twenty servants, including the three tutors for the three younger boys. These employes of the house are paid $14,600 a year, or $40 per day. The expenses of his steam yacht Atalanta when he is on board of her is estimated at $60 per day, while the expenses of his summer home on the banks of the Hudson is said to be $380 a day. All this Mr. Gould lavishes on his family.

JAY GOULD AT WORK.

To see Mr. Gould in his office in the Western Union Telegraph building on Broadway, New York city, one would scarcely realize that he was interested in business to the extent of $150,000,000. He comes down to business on the elevated railroad early in the day and glides into his office quickly and noiselessly; then he usually removes his coat if the weather is warm and pitches into the mass of reports and other papers arranged for his perusal. If there are any parties wishing to interview him they must be persons of considerable influence, or be in possession of a very promising scheme, before they can obtain an audience with this financial wizard. They will find him a very courteous gentleman, who will listen attentively and say very little, but if they expect to read in his face the impression their words are having on him they will be mistaken. His black eyes are large and piercing, but they will assume an expression of staring into vacancy that renders their possessor's thoughts absolutely unfathomable.

It goes without saying that Mr. Gould is a methodical man, and no general ever had a better trained staff of lieutenants than he. It is through them that he has reared the tremendous structure of which he is himself the keystone. Will the fabric fall to pieces when he is withdrawn from it? Mr. Gould is a carefully preserved man. He is just 50 years of age, and looks as if he could work and plan for a quarter century to come.

A HORSE PALACE.

THE FINEST PRIVATE STABLE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Frank Work's New York "Barn," That Cost $140,000—His Famous Trotting Team, Edward and Dick Swiveler. Natural Trotters.

Of course nature's best gift to mankind is a good horse. But one is not certain whether there are not men who overdo the horse business. There are private stables in New York city which have had money enough spent on each one of them to found a colony with model homes for working people. It really makes a thoughtful person melancholy to think of the money squandered on mere show and amusement in the great city by the few. It shows at once what vast wealth there is in New York and how little rational idea the owners have of spending it. Hapless human beings are dying like sheep in reeking tenement houses, and these fortunate men of wealth will spend $200 000 on a stable and horses, or $300,000 on a yacht, without a thought of the starving ones of their own kind. The rich men and women of New York alone have it in their power to do away with the tenement house system of that city in six months' time. Do they ever think of it? Not they.

Mr. Frank Work is a rich man, 66 years old. He has been a horse owner and speeder forty-five years.

WAITING ROOM IN WORK'S STABLE.

He owns what he considers the best double trotting team in the world. They are called Edward and Dick Swiveler. They have made a mile in 2:16¾. The fastest time a double team have ever done was made by Aldine and Maud S., that did their mile in 2:15½.

"I built this barn two years ago, and it cost me about $70,000," said Mr. Work. "I suppose the lot is worth nearly as much more, but of course the public does not care about that."

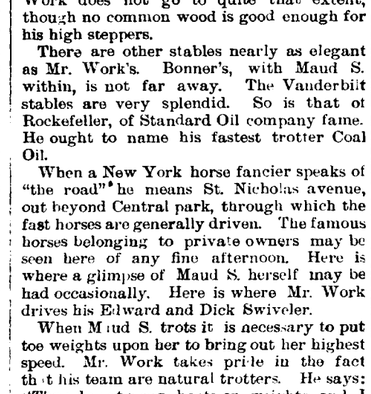
It is pretty steep for a stable that, $140,000. Mr. Work is so fond of his stable that he spends much of his time there, like a hostler. But he has had three magnificent rooms fitted up for himself on the second floor. The sitting room is the one seen in the illustration. He also has another home somewhere else in the city, where his family live.

Mr. Work, speaking of the breeding up of trotters, says that when he first came to New York in 1839 a three-minute trotter was more of a rarity than a 2:20 horse is now. The gorgeous stable is on Fifty-sixth street near Seventh avenue. Its ceiling is of polished oak, and the floor is covered with heavy matting. There was a certain woman in the city a few years ago who had her horses' mangers silver plated. Mr. Work does not go to quite that extent, though no common wood is good enough for his high steppers.

There are other stables nearly as elegant as Mr. Work's. Bonner's, with Maud S. within, is not far away. The Vanderbilt stables are very splendid. So is that of Rockefeller, of Standard Oil company fame. He ought to name his fastest trotter Coal Oil.

When a New York horse fancier speaks of "the road" he means St. Nicholas avenue, out beyond Central park, through which the fast horses are generally driven. The famous horses belonging to private owners may be seen here of any fine afternoon. Here is where a glimpse of Maud S. herself may be had occasionally. Here is where Mr. Work drives his Edward and Dick Swiveler.

When Maud S. trots it is necessary to put toe weights upon her to bring out her highest speed. Mr. Work takes pride in the fact that his team are natural trotters. He says: "They do not wear boots or weights, and I have never known them to touch a hair when going at their greatest speed, and, more than this, all their fast miles have been made with simply the natural preparation which driving on the road has given them. They wear no check reins, but carry their heads in the manner which God intended them to, and they are always ready on a moment's notice to do their best. Most horses have a weak spot somewhere, but if mine have one I do not know it. You ask me why they have retained their speed for so many years. Well, I do not pound them around every day and drive them over hard roads that are not fit for speeding purposes. When I have a brush with another horse or team they are as eager as one could wish, but when the racing is over they are quiet, and do not fret and fume and act in the disagreeable manner that is common to so many horses. I have been careful not to do foolish things with them, and have never known them to take a lame step.



A HORSE PALACE.

Within this horse palace are vehicles of all kinds. A man never looks so stingy or so selfish as when he drives off by himself in one of those spidery little single-seated trotting wagons. Here are all the world's wives and young ones dying to take a ride in the fresh air, and Mr. Horse Fancier tucks his duster about him and drives out before their eyes, all to himself, behind a horse that would be all the better for hauling at least two persons, or four, counting the little children.

Mr. Work's stables are supplied with these single-seated trotting wagons. There are also barouches, closed carriages, etc., at pleasure. The ceiling is more beautiful and elaborate than very many church edifices outside the large cities can boast of. The dark polished oak rafters shine in the gaslight that gleams from lights brilliant enough to illuminate a ballroom. Around the ceiling, at the top of the walls, the decorations are very elaborate

The stable is so fine and costly that it is visited as a curiosity by thousands of per-

THE TORNADOES.

Views of Buildings Destroyed at Kansas City, Mo.

Just what this country is coming to it is hard to tell. In the early part of the century, tornadoes were almost unknown. Even thirty years ago they were of the rarest occurrence. One which passed through Central and Southern Ohio about twenty-eight years ago has become historic. But now no part of the country seems safe from earthquakes and tornadoes. If we are to be whipped about in this sort of way all over the land every year or two, what are we coming to, indeed?

At Xenia, O., twenty-six persons lost their lives in the tornado and flood of May 12. Ten others are yet missing. They were mostly colored and lived near the creek. It is nearly always the poor and the lowly who suffer.

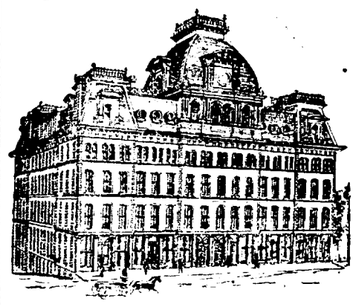
Archer creek is an insignificant stream that runs through Xenia in a way so unpretentious that it is not thought to be any sort of a "run" at all. Culverts bridge it. But at 9 o'clock at night there came a terrific thunderclap. A waterspout seemed to strike that part of the town along Archer creek. A man residing close to the stream says that in two minutes after the thunderclap he was waist deep in water. Just so suddenly did the flood come. In Illinois and Indiana there were terrific floods and tornadoes the same day. Kansas and Missouri had their turn the day before. It looks to be the same storm passing eastward.

SCHOOLHOUSE, KANSAS CITY.

Minnesota and the northwestern states have had their experience, and even New England and Virginia and Pennsylvania have not escaped. April, May and June are the tornado months. In the west recently, Kansas City, Mo., suffered most. This is a town of wonderful enterprise, pluck, industry and money.

One of the houses wrecked was the Lathrop public school building. It had lately had a wing put to it for an art school. If art is a failure in this country it will not be because the west is not cultivating it. Almost every village has its art school.

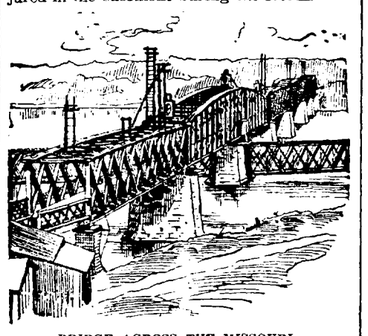
The Lathrop school house was topped with a great ungainly tower of masonry. Twice it had been pronounced unsafe and twice condemned, the last time only a few weeks ago, but no attention was paid to the warning. If it had been heeded the score or more of little children now lying crushed and cold in death might have been yet alive. The tornado struck the northwest corner of the house. The huge tower swayed a moment, uncertain, then toppled and fell inward through the centre of the structure. The house was full of pupils. Before the storm cloud burst the air had been fearfully still, and the heavens had turned dark as twilight.



THE COURT HOUSE.

The children were frightened, but cowered quiet at their teachers' command till the storm fell. It was the smallest pupils in the basement, poor little things, that were hurt most. The storm raged so terrifically that all was one wild noise and spin and whirl for three quarters of an hour. It was wind and water together. It ceased suddenly, and in a moment the schoolyard was full of horror-stricken people. They began the work of digging out the dead and crushed babes. The scenes were heartrending as one after another was recognized by its parents. It was a time of agony and fear. When the rescuers were lifting out one girl she begged them to leave her and help the boy who was pinned down beside her because he was so little, only 5 years old. There were heroes among the tiny creatures who were carried out wounded and dying on that sad day.

The county court house was a handsome structure. It was built on a hill, commanding a view of the city. Consequently, it was exposed to the full fury of the storm. It had been built originally for a hotel, but the county bought it for $200,000 and changed it into the court house you see in the picture, at least that is what it was a few days ago. Now it has no roof at all and most of the walls of the third and fourth stories are gone. It is a melancholy ruin. A deputy sheriff was killed by a falling wall. There were a number of prisoners in the basement and for the first time in their lives they had reason to congratulate themselves that they were in jail. They were held safe and uninjured in the basement during the storm.



BRIDGE ACROSS THE MISSOURI.

The first bridge built across the Missouri river was at Kansas City, and appears in the illustration. It was owned by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad. It cost $50,000. Twice before it had been partly washed away by floods, and had been rebuilt with especial care with a view to making it strong enough to resist storms. But the second span from the Kansas side of the river was blown into nowhere by this May storm. Telegraph and railroad termini were mostly quite demolished. Kansas City was wrecked by a terrific tornado three years ago. The losses by tornado to the country this spring will foot up many million dollars. The storm passed through the heart of Kansas City. It came from the southwest and passed northeast, leaving woe and destruction in its tracks.

Indian Picture-Writing.

Let us see how an Indian of North America goes to work to write.

Supposing a wild Indian belonging to the great clan whose members call themselves the Turtles, makes a raid on a village of huts and wigwams owned by enemies belonging to the widespread clan called the Bear clan. Suppose it has taken the Turtles three days of hard travel through forests and over the hills to reach the Bears. By means of their crafty spies, they find that the brave men of the Bears are away hunting moose, and that most of the squaws and pappooses are either in the fields of maize or in the woods, where the berries are ripe, and only a few old men and women are left behind to keep watch over some ponies and oxen. Then the Turtles, each clutching his bow, creep on the village under cover of the woods, and with a terrific yell rush at the wigwams. The old people run into the bushes, frightened almost to death, as you can well imagine. Then the Turtles gather up all the ponies and oxen, drive them off, burn all the wigwams they can, and hurry home with the cattle. Now these savages think they have done quite a fine thing in robbing their neighbors of their cattle and plundering and burning their homes, as does one great nation in Europe, when, like our Turtle chieftain, badly counseled by wicked and ambitious men, it robs another of a great province, and forces the wretched people who dwell there to obey the laws of a nation they dislike. And they wish to let other Indians know what clever robbers they have been. So the Turtle chief chooses a piece of smooth, cream-colored birch-bark, chews up a little tobacco to serve as ink, plucks a twig of soft wood for a pen, and with the tobacco juice draws the following pictures:

First comes a turtle, and it is a very big turtle, because he thinks that he and his clan are very great personages indeed. Then he draws as many waving lines, to represent bows, as there are Indians in his party, and perhaps the same number of Indians with top-knots; his lines bend forward to show in what direction the trail went. Following these, a rising sun stands for daybreak, and three lines under it mean that three days went by in going to the Bears. Next, he puts down as many funny little pyramids as there were Bear wigwams, and draws them upside down to show that they were destroyed. After that, he draws, as well as he can, a wee, wee bear, very small, in order to show his contempt for the Bears. Finally, he draws with the greatest care as many oxen and ponies as he has captured, because he is chiefly proud of this part of his exploit and wishes all the world of the woods to know what a great and successful robber he is. He does not tell that the Bear braves were away when he surprised the camp, and probably does not care to tell that part of the story. We may understand it from the absence of any sign for scalps. Had there been resistance and men slain on either side, the exact number of dead would have been noted by drawing just as many human figures without their heads.—*Henry Eckford, in St. Nicholas.*

The Root of the Evil.

To thoroughly cure scrofula it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid. Thousands who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, testify to its wonderful blood purifying qualities. Sold by all druggists.

The Indiana institute of homepathy will be held at Plymouth church next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Is Your Liver out of Order.

Then is your whole system deranged—the blood is impure, the breath offensive, you have a headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous, have no appetite, your sleep is troubled and unrefreshing. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once a half tablespoonful of Simmons Liver Regulator, three times a day—it will soon restore the healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys.

"I reccommend Simmons Liver Regulator to all my friends, as I have personally known it to cure all liver disorders and sick headache. A. MERRITT, Beverly, N. J."

Police Officer Stack, who shot and killed David Armstrong, aged eighteen, at New Albany, Monday night, has been held in $5,000 bail. The grand jury is looking into the affair.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

General John McDonald has returned from the east and will hereafter make New Albany his home.

I think Ely's Cream Balm is the best remedy for catarrh I ever saw. I never took anything that relieved me so quickly and I have not felt so well for a long time. I used to be troubled with severe headaches two or three times a week, but since using the balm have only had one and that was very light compared with the former ones.—A. J. Alcorn, agent U. P. Ry Co., Eaton, Co.

I find Ely's Cream Balm good for catarrh of long standing.—M. N. Lasley, 1934 West Chestnut St., Louisville.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Roundabout Invitations.

Now this is how the Judiciary, for instance, were invited to the receptions of President Cleveland this season in strict accordance with the precedent established by President Arthur:

The President told his private secretary to inform the Attorney General that he wished him to invite certain persons connected with his department, and members of the United States Courts and the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

Then Col. Lamont telegraphed to the Chief Clerk of the Department of Justice over the private wire connecting the Executive Mansion with that department, and told him to inform the Attorney General that the President requested him to invite the Justices of the United States Supreme Court, and of the District Supreme Court, and the heads of the bureaus of the Department of Justice, and the ladies of their families, to attend the President's reception on a given date from 9 to 11 o'clock. Then the Chief Clerk, noticing that the United States Court of Claims and the Solicitor General were not named among those to be invited, went to see Col. Lamont in person, to call his attention to the omission, before it was too late, feeling sure that it was not an intentional neglect, and, of course, at once it was explained that the omission was accidental, and the Court of Claims and the Solicitor General were promptly included in the invitation.

The Arthur plan followed this year involved a great deal of trouble and circumlocution, and caused a great variety of invitations to be sent out, including engraved ones, written ones, printed ones, and verbal ones, each kind differing from all others. The good, old plan, pursued by all the Presidents before Mr. Arthur, of announcing the dates of the levees to occur at the Executive Mansion during the season in the newspapers, and extending no other invitation, was the better way.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The universal verdict; "The Hop Plaster is the best porous plaster ever made." Only 25 cents.

Judge Turpie, of Indianapolis, has entered the congressional race in the Seventh district.

They are Not Sorry.

There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is, the day they first adopted Parker's Tonic as their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, are needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

WORTH THINKING ABOUT.

When your health is poor and you are suffering from general debility, get a bottle of **NICHOLS' BARK AND IRON,** it will help you.

Notice of Election.

Notice is hereby given that the officers of the St. Joseph Catholic Benevolent association will be elected May 29 1886, at 8 p m.

15-22-29 DAN'L KLOTZ, Sec.

H. N. Goodwin's

DOUBLE STORE.

TEAS, COFFEES, CANNED FRUITS, CANNED VEGETABLES, CANNED FISH, DRIED FRUITS, CONNECTICUT MAPLE SYRUP, ORANGES, LEMONS & BANANAS, FRESH VEGETABLES, RECEIVED DAILY, A Full Line of Extracts, Perfumery and Toilet Soap Wood and Willow Ware. 124 Broadway.

Prints, Muslins, Ginghams, Mosquito Nets, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Ribbons, Rushings, &c., &c., Also a fine line of Gents' Furnishing Goods. 126 Broadway.

April 9-1y

Agent for Troy Laundry.

F. L. JONES & CO

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Office and works at 48 and 50 Pearl street, Central office at

Golden & Monahan's

No. 66 and 68 Calhoun Street.

Wagon will call for and deliver goods to any part of the City. Orders by telephone promptly attended to. Telephone No. 160.

Fri, Sat.

ROOT & COMPANY.

There is no abatement in the

GREAT DEMAND

For

Chantilly, Spanish Guipure,

Marquise, Vichy

And

Egyptian Laces!

TO-DAY

We place on sale another new line, larger than the combined stores in this section could handle

IN AN AN ENTIRE SEASON.

But we intend getting them distributed in a few days

AT LOW PRICES.

NEW LACE CAPS

(Normandie Shapes).

NEW WASH DRESSES.

White and Colored for Misses and Babies

More New Carpets.

Call and see them. We are rattling them off

AT LOW FIGURES.

ROOT & COMPANY

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Virginia Jams, finest in the market.
Plum Puddings with Sauce.
Boneless Chicken Canned.
Potted Chicken and Turkey.
Salmon Spiced.
Baked Sweet Potatoes Canned.
Figs Preserved.
Pine Apple Shredded, something new.
Gotha Truffle Sausage.
Chipped Beef in Cans.
White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mumms Extra Dry Champagne.
Virginia Jellies, warranted pure.

Aug. 15-1y

The Fort Wayne Turners will have a picnic next Sunday at Tivoli garden. The city band will furnish the music. 18-tu-sat

Strawberries Down 2 1-2.

Choice Wilson Berries 10c per quart.
Choice Pine Apples 20c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Gasoline.

Vordermark sells the oderless and non-explosive IXL Gasoline. Orders will be promptly attended to be Telephoning No. 126. apr29 1m

Live minnows and fishing tackle of all description, for sale at very low prices at C. H. Miller's, No. 24 West Main street. 20-3t.

Butter and Eggs Lower.

Fresh Eggs 9c per dozen.
New Grass Butter 12½c.
Good Butter 8c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,

17 East Wayne St.

Telephone No. 174.

May 2-1y.

SAY,

Do you Want Any

SIGNS?

If so, call on

W. S. HARRISON,

Not the only Practical, but one of the BEST SIGN PAINTERS in the city. Designs of any kind of work furnished on application. Prices far below any competitor. No. 27 Clinton street.

SIGNS!

tues thur sat d3m

2.50 All Wool Kilt Suits, newest designs, SAM, PETE & MAX.

The People's Flour mill has turned out the following grist Since May 1:

Daniel Stonecifer, 9 Harrison street.
Fred Barhorn, 290 East Washington street.
S. Miller, 20 Hood street.
Papton Smith, Wayne township.
Mrs. Sarah Fleming, paper mills, second prize.
W. B. Daniels, Maysville, Ind.
Victor King, 221 East Washington street.
Val. Cook, 34 John street.
Were each presented with a half-barrel of flour by Sam, Pete & Max.
See their immense stock and low prices.
F. Rosenburg, 13 John street.

The People's Watch factory has turned out the following grist since May 1st:

John Polson, Wayne township.
Ed Rosenberger, 134 Wallace street.
Captain J. H. Rohan, South Wayne.
Barney Mittendorf, 276 East Wayne street.
Fred Prange, Adams station.
Pat Ambrose, Lake township.
John Reed, 12 Sturgis street.
Martin Beckman, 200 Smith street.
Wm. Brase, 431 East Washington street.
Ed. Monner, Jefferson township.
E. E. Hutchinson, 178 Hanna street.
Were each presanted with a reliable first-class silver watch by Sam, Pete & Max, who are showing the only new spring stock at way down prices.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1886.

THE CITY.

The wool trade will commence very soon. It is always brisk here.

A. J. Mershan and Nate C. Welsh, of Warsaw, were in the city yesterday.

This is the harvest for ice men. Fifteen wagons make a tour of the city daily.

The Wabash boys will have an excursion either to Detroit or Cleveland next month.

D. S. Kiel, formerly editor of the Fort Wayne *Gazette*, was at Kendallville Wednesday.

Mr. John Mohr jr, will leave to-night for Kansas City, Mo., to look at his property interests there.

Rev. J. P. Lloyd, of this city, will preach in the Presbyterian church at Decatur to-morrow morning and evening.

Charley Johann, the son of the former master mechanic of the Wabash, has been appointed master mechanic of the St. Louis Bridge and Tunnel company, with headquarters at St. Louis.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will hold a union meeting of the brotherhood in Jackson, Sunday, June 6. It is expected that 1,200 members will be present. Special trains will be run from Detroit, Toledo, Fort Wayne, Grand Rapids and Michigan City. P. S. Arthur, grand chief engineer, will conduct the meeting in person.

"Owing to the severe illness of Mr. Shutt, who was stricken down with a fever almost upon the threshold of his wedding day, his marriage to Miss Benedict, of this city, which was to have been consummated last Thursday, has been postponed. Mr. Shutt is at the home of his sister, in Chicago, and his speedy recovery is hoped for by the friends of both," says the Portland *Sun*.

Thursday evening the Wabash train carried a car load of United States prisoners to Detroit for trial and imprisonment. There were about forty of them handcuffed and shackled, and were guarded by seven guards as the train stopped at the south depot. The prisoners were the hardest looking lot of men that could possibly be gotten together, and were composed mostly of half-breeds and deserters from the regular army.

"C. E. Everett, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday on business.—Tony Heit, traveling salesman for Fox's confectionary, Fort Wayne, called on the dealers in his line of goods in this place Tuesday.—John Koch, the genial traveling man for Fred Eckart's pork packing house, of Fort Wayne, was in Paulding Tuesday, and he and O. F. Kraner, Lew Talbott, Will Cullen, Frank Porter and Senk French drove over to Broughtan on a serenading expedition," says the Paulding *Democrat*.

In addition to the through sleeper for New York leaving Fort Wayne at 6:50 a. m. and arriving at New York 11 o'clock next morning, the Wabash has just put another sleeper on the evening train leaving Fort Wayne at 8 p. m. This car is attached to the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern limited express east of Toledo, arriving at Buffalo at 8 o'clock next morning and at Grand Central depot, New York, at 7:30 p. m. This sleeper runs to Buffalo and from Buffalo to New York. Elegant parlor cars and a delightful day ride down the Hudson. This places the Wabash in excellent shape for doing east bound business. The sleeper now passes through here west bound in the morning.

BICYCLES Hose, Belts, Caps, all colors at SAM, PETE & MAX.

The market is slim yet. Flowers still predominate.

The young people of the Baptist church go to Rome City June 29.

P. G. Tompkins and wife will leave Monday for Silver City, Arkansas.

"Look out for more hurricane weather the 24th and 25," says a weather prophet.

Master Mechanic Morris, of the Wabash, returned from Andrews this morning.

C. S. LaFollette, western passenger agent of the Kankakee line, is in the city.

The Olds spoke factory men went to Rome City to-day. The party filled two coaches.

The "Three Rivers Rod and Reel club" give a picnic up the St. Joe river to-morrow.

Dr. Talmage's sermon in to-day's issue is on the labor question. Read it. It may do you good.

The boys in the Wabash freight office witnessed a social panorama and tell of it with great gush.

"George B" and "Judge Hoadly" trot at the fair grounds next Thursday afternoon for $100 a side.

Peter G. Hohnhaus has taken out a permit to erect a one-story frame house on lot 11, Edsall's addition, to cost $500.

Joseph Schmuker, 110 West Creighton avenue, won the fine Gendron bicycle in the Sam, Pete & Max presentation scheme.

Hon. Charles McCulloch has returned from Washington, D. C. The health of his father, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, is much improved.

Messrs. Adams, Seely & Co., the wholesale millinery gentlemen, are looking for a location to erect a handsome brick building.

J. S. Evans and Jack Kuhns took headers from their bicycles last evening. Mr. Evans, who is night train dispatcher at the Nickel Plate road, had a fainting spell.

Rev. C. M. Bragg, of Atwood, was ordained at the Highland Baptist church last evening. Rev. S. A. Northrop, of this city, preached the ordination sermon.

If United States Marshal Wilkinson keeps on he will deplete the population of Adams county. He has arrested twelve people down there inside of one month.

Conductor Hedges, so long in charge of the Andrews and Fort Wayne local on the Wabash, now has a through run. Conductor Peter Fording succeeds him on the local.

Wabash locomotive 1335, Hartshorn and Wright, has just left the Fort Wayne shops, having been supplied with new brasses, new driving boxes and thoroughly overhauled.

The new Jeffersonian club rooms in Stotz cafe will be formally opened Monday evening. The apartments are fittted up nicely and all democrats are invited to visit them.

The jury trial in Ryan's court of Rosseloff against Jacob and Paul Hartzell, for the settlement of a board bill, resulted in the finding of a verdict of $36.50 in favor of Rosseloff.

The Bee Line, Pennsylvania and Wabash are in a tangle. The Bee Line has reduced the time between St. Louis and New York, the Pennsylvania will follow suit, and the Wabash threatens to cut rates.

Mr. O. B. Wiley, the county surveyor, staked out twenty-seven ditches in this county this year. Mr. Wiley is fair in his assessments, and is one of the most popular and efficient officers ever chosen by the people.

The English sparrow has found new mischief to perform. He has just learned that the peach blossoms, just as as the young fruit begins to form, is a delicious morsel to his taste, and he is now engaged in stripping the peach trees of their prospective fruit.

Don't fail to attend the excursion of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, at Warsaw, May 27. Fare for the round trip, $1. Children between five and twelve years, 60 cents. There is excellent boating and fishing at this place and you cannot fail having a good time.

Mr. Edwin Rich, the popular Berry street butcher, is making arrangements to erect a handsome brick building on the ground now occupied by Mr. Walters as a shoe shop. The lower part of the building will be occupied as a butcher shop, and the upper stories will be nicely arranged for living rooms

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger left the city at noon for South Bend, where he administers confirmation to-morrow, in St. Mary's church at 7:30 a. m., in St. Patrick's at 10, in St. Hedwig's at 2 p. m. and in St. Joseph's at 4:30 o'clock. On Monday at 8 a. m. he confers the same rite in the church attached to Notre Dame university, and at 10:00 in the chapel at St. Mary's academy. On Tuesday he visits the new polish church near New Carlisle (attended from South Bend) where he again administers confirmation. The bishop is suffering from a severe attack of hay fever.

WE are exclusive agents for Benjamin's fine summer garments. SAM, PETE & MAX.

No police court this morning.

Mr. Frank J. Voirol is repairing the town clock.

Hay is worth $7 and $8 a ton. This is the cheapest of the season.

The weather indications for Indiana are: Local rains, slightly cooler.

The dime circus will go to Lafayette next week, where they exhibit one week.

Mrs. Thomas Newham, of Andrews, is in the city to buy a stock of millinery.

The Turners rehearsed last night for their picnic at the Tivoli garden to-morrow.

Messrs. Barrett & Swain will shortly dissolve partnership in the ticket broker business.

The "Odds and Ends" party go from here to Detroit, where they will remain during next week.

The National Butcher's convention will be held in St. Louis, May 25 to 28. The Wabash will sell excursions tickets.

James Crance, who is implicated in the Bass foundry robbery, is out on $50 bail. Crance is to serve as witness for the state.

A little cottage on the Bayless property, on Clinton street, was rotten egged last night and the building has a peculiar odor to-day.

R. R. Nicherson, formerly of Carnahan, Hanna & Co., left last night for Boston, where he has accepted a position in a wholesale establishment.

The democracy of New York are showing to the world that corrupt politicians must take a back seat and that bribe takers must go to the penitentiary.

Alice Miner has dropped her divorce suit against Eli Miner. Eli now wants a divorce and says he was given a sum of money to wed Alice by a prominent Decatur official.

Superintendent John Wilkinson, of the county infirmary, has returned from a business trip to Indianapolis. Under Mr. Wilkinson the county farm and infirmary are finely managed.

Johanna Doretha Dow has applied for a divorce from Fred Dow, a carpenter. Dow is a miser and would not buy a dress or anything to keep her like a wife ought to be entertained. Mr. J. R. Bittinger is her counsel.

A single firm of attorneys in this city have thirteen divorce cases upon the circuit court docket for the May term. In every complaint whisky is alleged as the principal cause of the domestic troubles.—Anderson *Herald*.

The finance committee of the common council investigated the books and reports of the city treasurer and clerk and found them correct. The committee will see that the debt of $67,000, which becomes due next year, will be paid.

"Portland was full of strangers last Wednesday, attracted hither by our bright oil prospects. Muncie, Fort Wayne and Bluffton were well represented and we managed to scrape up enough oil to go around," says the Portland *Sun*.

Gus Williams played "Oh! What a Night" to a fair audience at the Temple last night. Mr. Williams is personally funny, but the play is of a variety character and cools off towards the end. His support will do, but Mr. Williams might return to his old plays with improvement.

Nellie Wolf, a laundry girl at a hotel, is charged with being a sporting woman before Justice Harding. She will have a hearing next Monday. She resorts the rooms of Minnie Marshal and Susan Holliday, a colored woman, filed the affi the affidavit because her son resorts the Marshall joint. The whole gang ought to be run out of town.

The following deaths occurred in this city during the week ending to day: Emma Frybath, aged 30 years, consumption; Philomena Lauer, 10 years, typhoid fever; Chas. A. Bence, 3 years, brain fever; Jeanette Bierbaum, 2 years, congestion of the lungs; Fred Roepke, 2 days, cramps; Geo. Luckey, 2 months, spasms; John F. Leitz, 1 day, exhaustion.

My nerves were all shattered with rheumatism, there was no strength in my hands or feet, and Oh! such pain, worse at nights than in the day. Athlophoros acted like a charm and made a great change in me. David Littell, Sumner, Ia.

An Artistic Piece of Work.

Wm. Yergens, jr., has just finished painting his father's residence, and the taste and workmanship displayed in the execution of the work has elicited only words of commendation and praise. Who the artist was, was not hard to to tell, as was remarked by one observer: "Why you can see Yergens' hand in that job; the mixing of the colors shows plainly who did the work. I am a painter myself, but I give way to Yergens as a color mixer, and I would actually give him $25 to mix my colors." As a wall paper decorator he can't be beat either. He is selling off his present stock of wall paper at 10 per cent. below former prices to get ready to move to more spacious quarters. When you contemplate papering or painting consult Wm. Yergens, jr., 136 Broadway, and you will never regret it.

The place to buy your Gloves and Hosiery is at LOUIS WOLF & Co.

G. A. R. Suits, Indigo colors $8 $10 $12. SAM, PETE & MAX.

William Chamberlain Dying.

Mr. William Chamberlain, who was stricken with appoplexy at Supt. C. D. Law's office the other day, had three successive attacks of vertigo this afternoon and is believed to be dying. His relatives have been telegraphed for and his many friends here will regret the sad news.

The People's Stove Works and Harness Factory has turned out the following "grist" since May 1st:

W. H. Babock, St. Joe township.
Was presented with a splendid Silver Mounted Buggy Harness.

W. H. Lininger, 70 Melita street,
Was presented with a first-class Cook Stove by Sam, Pete & Max, who are showing the only *entire new spring stock* of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods in the city, and at prices way below all competition.

m13-mfsw.4m.

They are Daisies.

Those elegant Dunlap, Mackinac straw hats. The only place in the city you can get them. They are the leading hat. At Golden & Monahan's, 66 and 68 Calhoun street.

Self Lighting Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

The cheapest and best place to buy boys' straw hats is at Golden & Monahan's, 66 and 68 Calhoun street.

Summer Underwear

For Gents', Ladies and Children at extremely low prices, at

LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Flour.

Golden Rule per sack, $1.38.
Orff's, Esmond's and Bond's per sack, $1.19.
Standard per sack, $1.13, at the
21-2t STAR GROCERY.

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Next Week

We shall place on special drives in Gauze and Balbriggan Underwear.

LOUIS WOLF & Co.

A Rare Chance.

We placed on sale this morning thirty dozen Children's Striped Hose, sizes from 5½ to 8½, at 10c and 12½c a pair, regular made and worth 20 and 25c.
This is a genuine bargain.

STEWART & HAHN,
The Boston Store.

We are the oldest hatters in the city, buy in large quantities and can give our customers the benefit of low prices.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN,
63 and 68 Calhoun street.

You Must Have Them

Summer Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts. Next week is your time for purchasing, for we are offering the most astonishing bargains in this line.

LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Don't fail to see the latest styles in straw hats and neckwear at Golden & Mohahan's.

500 Boys' Blue, Gray and Brown Sailors Suits, $1.25 and $1.50 at SAM PETE & MAX.

The bodies of five members of Chas. G. French's family were removed to-day from the old Broadway burying ground to the Lindenwood cemetery.

The warmer weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude.

William Fahlsing has opened his ice cream parlors on Spy Run avenue. He wishes his old patrons to call. 22-6t

Extremely Low.

Astonishingly Low.

Jersey Gloves.
Silk Gloves.
Silk Mits.
Lisle Gloves.

LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Fruits and Vegetables.

This evening we will have Strawberries, Cherries, Gooseberries, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Cabbages, Peas, Wax Beans, Beets, Radishes, Cucumbers, Lettuce, Onions, Spinach, New Potatoes and Rhubarb, at the
1t STAR GROCERY.

Money lost if you don't buy your furnishing goods of Golden & Monahan.

The place to buy your Summer Underwear is at LOUIS WOLF & Co.

A Rare Chance.

We placed on sale this morning thirty dozen Children's Striped Hose, sizes from 5½ to 8½, at 10c and 12½c a pair, regular made and worth 20 and 25c.
This is a genuine bargain.

STEWART & HAHN,
The Boston Store.

New Novelties.

In Black
Escurial Lace
Nettings
for Overdresses
and
Black Escurial
Flouncing
with
Laces to match,
just received at the
Bee Hive,
M. FRANK & CO.,
62 and 64 Calhoun Street.

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros. No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Sugars.

Granulated Sugar per pound, 7c.
Standard A per pound, 6½c.
Soft A per pound, 6c.
Extra C per pound, 5½c, at the
21-2t. STAR GROCERY.

The Quick Meal and Crown Jewel Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros. Stove Store. 24-mws

There is one place in this city where you will find.

Balbrigan Hose for Ladies.
Lisle " " "
Silk " " "
So cheap, at LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Staub Bros. are headquarters for Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators. 24-mws

Heavy Failure.

Great Bankrupt Sale of Clothing now going on in room 3, Keystone block. $35,000 worth of clothing at slaughtering prices. This stock is from a large Clothing Manufacturing Company which recently failed in New York, and must be sold to satisfy creditors.

A Few Sample Prices!

Good heavy overalls, 19c per pair; all wool vests, 25c each; heavy working shirts, 15c each; heavy lined pants, 75c per pair; all wool coat, $1.33; heavy working suit, $1.48; heavy cassimere suit, $2.68; heavy all wool pants, $1.55. Finer goods at proportionate prices. Strictly one price. Remember, this sale is only for a short time, commencing May 20, 1886. Call and get a bargain.
Keystone Block, Fort Wayne.
21-tf.

Staub Bros. are agents for Hot Air Furnaces, No 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

25 cents for Balbriggan Shirts at SAM, PETE & MAX.

The Time, To-Day.
The Place,

The Hoosier Shoe Store!

Formerly W. H. Flemings,

Calhoun Street, Opposite Court House.

CHEAPEST PLACE

in the State to Buy

BOOTS and SHOES.

Lowest Prices in Men's Shoes from the Cheapest to the Best.

IT IS A FACT

that we offer Nice, Neat and serviceable Dress Shoes in Button or Congress and in the Latest Styles, at the small sum of $2 and $2.50. We sell Men's Solid, Warranted working Shoes at $1.25 to $1.75. We Surprise our trade and Paralyze our Competition with our low Prices in Boys, Youths, and Children's goods.

IT IS AN ADMITTED FACT

that we lead the trade with our lines of Fine Hand Sewed Shoes for both Gentlemen and Ladies, and display the Finest Makes in the market.

A Special Feature this week, is our

MARKED DOWN SALE OF MEN'S LOW CUT SHOES.

We have Knifed them deep and offer them at Reductions of 25 to 50 per cent. from regular prices. Hand Sewed and Machine Sewed of the best makes Here are Nobby Summer Shoes at Decided Bargains.

We Offer a Regular Picnic in Prices of Walking Shoes and Slippers

in such a variety of Styles that all are pleased, and lookers always become purchasers.

REMEMBER,

it does not require big money to buy Good, Honest shoes. Our prices are down to meet the demands for serviceable goods at Moderate Figures. We have made a Special Effort to meet this demand and our goods are proof of our success.

We are up with the Best in Style, Quality and Make of our goods, and right down below all Competition in prices.

THE HOOSIER SHOE STORE, **H. K. Parry, Proprietor.**

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 22, 1886. PRICE THREE CENTS

DEATH!

Quickly Claims Mrs. Rufus Magee.

Her Husband is so Prostrated He Cannot Describe The End of Her Life.

She Was Stricken as the Family Were Preparing for a Pleasure Tour.

A SAD DEATH.

Mrs. Rufus Magee Dies in a Foreign Country Away From Home and Friends.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., May 22.—A letter was received in this city yesterday morning by Mr. George W. Funk, law partner of Hon. Rufus Magee, United States minister to Norway and Sweden, conveying the sad and unexpected intelligence of the death of Mrs. Magee, which occurred May 6, at Godesburg, Germany. The missive was very brief, and gave no particulars as to her death or its cause. In fact the minister was so unmanned by the suddenness of the calamity that he wrote he was unable to give any particulars or to state what his future movements would be. He gave directions to have the news broken to his wife's mother, Mrs. Margaret Musselmen, by Rev. Harry Thompson, pastor of the Episcopal church, which was done shortly after the receipt of the news. Inclosed with the letter to Mr. Funk, was another to Mrs. Musselman. It was, written by the minister the night previous to the death of his wife, and stated that she had been taken suddenly ill a week before, and ever since that time had but few lucid intervals, at which time she was barely able to recognize her husband and children. Two of the most noted physicians in the country attended her, and the husband remained at her bedside day and night during the whole of her sickness. The letter further attributed her illness to liver and heart troubles.

Mrs. Magee died in Godesburg, Germany, as above stated, which is about 800 miles from Stockholm, where the minister is located. She had been there for six months, her daughters attending school near by. The school term had closed or was about to close, and the family were preparing to make a tour of the continent, Mr. Magee having secured a leave of absence for two months.

The deceased was aged forty-three years, and was the eldest daughter of Mrs. Margaret Musselman, who resides on Market street, near sixth. She was married to Mr. Magee about eighteen years ago, in this city. Two daughters survive her—Krutzee, aged sixteen, and Mamie, aged fifteen. Mrs. Magee was of a literary turn of mind, and gave much of her time to reading and study. She was retiring in her disposition and spent most of the time with her family. She gave liberally to the poor in a quiet way, and was withal a consistent Christian and a devoted wife and mother. Her church membership was with the Trinity Episcopal church, which she had attended since childhood.

In the absence of any information on the subject it is conjectured that the remains will be temporarily interred at Stockholm, there to remain until the family returns to America.

Mrs. Will Sala, sister of the deceased, who resides at Montgomery, Ala., has been sent word of her death, and admonished to visit her mother in this city at once, which she will doubtless do.

It will be exactly one year next Sunday, May 23, since the minister and his family started from Logansport for his post of duty, five thousand miles away. Little did they or their many friends in this city dream of the sad occurrence that was so soon to cloud their happiness. It can be truly said that in the death of Mrs. Magee the United States has lost one of the most excellent women among the wives of our foreign representatives. Peace to her ashes.

The house committee on elections Thursday voted to postpone final consideration of Kidd vs. Steele (Indiana) contest election case for two weeks from that day at which time it may come up if the weather is propitious.

ALL FOR CHARITY.

The Great Work of the Ladies' Relief Union of Fort Wayne, as the Annual Reports Proclaim.

In presenting the annual report of the Relief Union, the managers feel that they have taken one step forward during the year, a step toward making the work of the society a blessing and a necessity in our city. For several years our workers have been so few and the means at our disposal so limited, that we have not been satisfied with the results we could obtain. It had come to seem almost a necessity to have a room which could be opened a part of every day, and a paid assistant to attend to applicants. Only by such method could we do effective work. That involved an expense we never dared to assume. In the late winter, inspired by a friend to make the attempt, we received pledges for a sum sufficient to begin work in a systematic manner. Cards have been printed and distributed to all contributors to our funds. When solicited for aid they are especially requested to send the applicant to our rooms, with the name of the sender signed to one of these cards, which is examined by our superintendent. The case will be investigated and such help given as seems needed. We have given much thought to reach the best method of helping the deserving and of protecting ourselves and our friends from the lazy, thriftless parasites who would live on the charity of the public, unfettered by the restraints which must necessarily surround them if they were taken to the place where they properly belong, namely, the county house. It is yet too early to know whether our new method will enable us to reach the result we desire. Our room was opened April 1. There have been twenty-six applicants for help; of these, nineteen have been assisted to fuel, provision or second hand clothing. Several of these persons have been to the room more than once; some times bearing cards from different contributors, and some times presenting their own needs. Assuming that each applicant represents a family of five, which is not a large average, we have assisted in the seven weeks, ninety-five persons.

The industrial school which was so happily inaugurated in the fall of 1884, was very prosperous during the early season. New pupils were constantly applying for admission, and so goodly a number of young ladies volunteered to teach, that we had come to look upon the evening school as one of our best works. At Christmas a very pleasant entertainment was given the children. The members of the First Presbyterian Sunday school gave their tree, with its decorations, and our friends responded to our appeal for help so freely that every member of the school had a nice lunch and presents to take home. Early in January the privilence of scarlet fever made it seem unadvisable to keep the school open. Children, coming as they did, from all quarters of the city, might scatter the seeds of this terrible disease. It has not seemed prudent, as yet to reopen the school. When the school closed, there were 107 members. We are under great obligations to Miss Edgerton, who organized and superintended the work for several months, and to Miss Eckles, who afterwards took charge of the school, and also to the young ladies who have so ably assisted them.

We are very grateful to the trustees of the Third Presbyterian society for the free use of a room in their church for several months. When we decided to open our rooms daily, a more central location seemed necessary, and we removed to our present quarters, 64 West Main street.

During the past year we have more than once found our money so nearly gone as to fear the work must be abandoned; but friends have always risen to help us. After the last annual meeting, we had about decided to give up the work for this summer, when Mr. Simons very generously gave the society $50.00. That bridged over the season, but before the beginning of winter, we were again without funds. In this extremity Dr. and Mrs. Myers gave the society the proceeds of an entertainment, "A Living Game of Chess." From this entertainment, at which the ladies of the society made something from the sale of refreshments, we realized $214.46. That with the usual contributions, enabled us to continue the work through the winter. We find on our records the names of about seventy-eight families assisted. No list has been kept of the number of visits made. A few who have applied for help, we have declined to assist, finding upon investigation, that the part of true charity was to let them help themselves. We have endeavored, as far as possible, to secure work for those who have asked it. Unfortunately we have often found that their failure to find work for themselves, is due to their unsatisfactory manner of performing the service they attempt, and the unwillingness to do well what is given them to do.

An entertainment was given in February by the lessees of the Academy of Music, half the proceeds of which were given us. From that we realized nearly $20.

To the editors of the city journals we are under obligations for many favors received. To THE SENTINEL, *News*, *Gazette* and *Staats Zeitung*, we are especially grateful for kindly editorials when we began our new plan of work.

All through the year our labors have been lightened by the kindness of friends of the society. We have tried to make the best use of the means which have been given us. That we have made mistakes we cannot doubt. Wisdom comes by experience, a lesson which we learn and learn again every year. From one failure we hope to reach success, and trust that the honesty of our purpose will protect us from losing the confidence of our friends, remembering that "to err is human, to forgive divine."

ELLEN R. BURSLEY, Secretary.

To the President and Members of the Fort Wayne Relief Union:

The undersigned treasurer of Fort Wayne Relief union begs leave to submit the eighth annual report of said union, including all cash received from all sources from April 14th, 1885, to May 19th, 1886, also the expenditures during the same period:

Cash on hand April 14, 1885	$ 10 07
Cash received for the year ending May 19th, 1886	463 50
Total	847 50
Expenditures for same period	436 99
Cash on hand	410 51
Total	$ 847 50

The annexed statement shows from what sources the receipts were obtained:

Donations from friends	$ 363 89
Living Chess Game	214 46
Union Thanksgiving, 1st Presbyterian church	27 55
Matinee at Academy	11 85
Mt. Zion Lutheran Sunday school	9 15
Membership fees	14 00
Total	$ 636 52

Most Respectfully submitted,
MRS. A. R. HENDERSON,
May 19, 1886. Treasurer.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Regular service in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All invited.

Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street: Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Preaching by the pastor. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. You are cordially welcomed to all the services of this church.

There will be a meeting of the Sunday school superintendents of this city tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, at the Third Presbyterian church. It is hoped that every superintendent in the city will be present, and in case where the superintendent cannot come, he is earnestly requested to send a substitute.

The usual services at Grace Reformed church at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning subject, "Proper Hearing.' Evening subject "A Miracle of Mercy." Come and welcome.

There will be services at the Wayne street M. E church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:45 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. Come and bring your friends. Subject of morning discourse, "Causes and Cure of Lawlessness."

Services to-morrow at the Congregational church at 10:30 a. m, and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

The usual praise service will be held at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, 3:30 standard. Gospel Hymns will be used.

Public services at the Berry street M. E. church by the pastor, Rev. D. C. Woolport. Morning subject: "The World's Great Theater and the Artist's Great Characters." Evening: "World Building."

At the Baptist church, as usual, tomorrow, Pastor Northrop preaches a sermon before the Fort Wayne rifles at 10:30 a. m. A grand service also in the evening.

The Catholic Young Men's National union opened its twelfth annual convention, Thursday, at Philadelphia. An increase of 60 per cent, in the number of societies was reported. A resolution was adopted requesting priests to officiate in Catholic cemetries on Memorial day in conjunction with the Grand Army of the Republic.

BLAINE!

Talks About the Fishery Question.

America Wants no War Talk but a Vigorous Expression of Her Rights.

The Seizure of the American Fishing Vessel Explained by the Canadians.

THE FISHERIES.

Hon. James G. Blaine on the Seizure.

NEW YORK, May 22.—A Bar Harbor special to the *Herald* says that James G. Blaine, accompanied by Mrs. Blaine, arrived there last evening. Speaking of the fishery trouble, he said: "There need be no war talk. The United States, if their government asserts itself properly, are too vast and grand a nation to resort to threats. A vigorous expression of the just views of the government will receive due attention from any foreign power, especially from England. You may rest assured," he said "that the United States have the right on their side in the whole fisheries controversy, and it is the duty of our government to maintain those rights."

THE VESSEL SEIZED.

OTTAWA, May 22.—The government has received an official report from Captain Scott, of the "Lansdowne," of the seizure of the "Adams." It confirms in every respect the previous advices received by telegraph. The fact appears to be that the vessel, even if it be proven that she was buying bait, cannot, under the existing laws, be held answerable for such contravention of the international agreement. The law providing for the the seizure of foreign vessels for certain offenses is so worded that the buying of bait is not an offense.

Good Business Feeling.

NEW YORK, May 22.—A special telegram to Bradstreets indicate a general improvement in general trade at a number of smaller interior distributing centers, as compared with last week. This is mainly due to a material improvement in the labor situation, to favoring staple crop prospects northwest and south and to brighter weather. Evansville, Indianapolis, Peoria, Omaha, Duluth, New Orleans and San Francisco are more prominent among those announcing a more active demand. At Chicago the general trade is of moderate proportions not being equal to expectations. Cincinnati is the most conspicuous example of those reporting an improved trade, in part owing to the partial cessations of strikes at that point.

A SMALL ONE.

Dr. A. J. Rausch Encounters a Cyclone on His Farm.

The storm this morning was accompanied by a high wind and on the farm of Dr. A. J. Rausch, southeast on the Bluffton road, it was a cyclone. The whirlwind passed through his orchard, twisting pear, apple and other fruit trees from their roots quicker than a flash. The cloud was twenty feet wide and leveled things in its track. The doctor encountered it and was lifted from his feet and pitched some fifty feet away against the front fence of his place. He is sore, but not badly injured.

J. C. Peltier, instead of Louis, was in attendance at the undertakers' convention at Indianapolis. Whilst Louis Peltier is the veteran in point of years, J. C. Peltier takes the lead, and it is accorded him generally by the profession as being the first to introduce embalming, and perfect the same; also as having done more for the profession in that direction than any other man in the northwest. As a token of their esteem, the undertakers of the state, in convention, elected him their vice-president; also to act as one of the three delegates from Indiana to represent them in the national convention to be held a Cleveland next month. Application, study and courteous manners have certainly placed Mr. Peltier in the foremost ranks of the undertakers of the country.

Lafayette wants an asphalt pavement.

LOCAL LINES.

Hon. Eli A. Brown is at Indianapolis.

The circus closes its engagement here to-night.

"Little Nugget" next week at the Academy.

John Hitric and Lily Reison have been licensed to wed.

Mr. Henry Neuhaus, the wall paper salesman, is in the city.

W. S. Morris, master mechanic of the Wabash, was at Indianapolis, yesterday.

Mrs. I. L. Wiseman, of No. 40 Taylor street, is recovering from a severe attack of malarial fever.

Mrs. J. Ogden Smith, of New York city, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, of West Berry street.

The corner stone of St. Mary's new Catholic church will be laid Penticost Sunday, June 13. This is official.

Mr. Horace B. Morehouse, the merchant tailor, returned yesterday from Chicago, where he bought a nice line of goods.

Dr. Schmidt, who owns the block of buildings opposite THE SENTINEL office, was offered $600 a foot for the ground this week.

The Wabash earned the second week in May $196,000, an increase of nearly $10,000 over earnings for the corresponding week 1885.

Hartman & Rose, the East Wayne street grocerymen secured the contract to furnish Barnum with provisions on his visit here in July.

Mr. J. V. Olds, of Paulding, Ohio, will sing tenor at the Baptist church tomorrow. His services may be secured by the congregation.

Dr. George F. Hesler, a graduate of the Kentucky school of medicine at Louisville, has been licensed to practice here under the state law.

Mr. Joseph Smith, a prominent Marion township farmer, was breaking a young horse to saddle this morning. The animal threw him and broke Mr. Smith's leg.

The coming inter-state fair, to be held in this city, commencing September 14, promises to be the best ever held here. The association is now a member of three prominent fair circuits.

Judge O'Rourke gave James Woods judgments for $520.52, $684.16 and $94.49 against George Woods. He gave Letitia Woods judgment for $979.05 against George Woods.

The Wabash and Lehigh Valley lines, it is stated, have for the last few weeks taken about 25 per cent. of the total all-rail shipments from Chicago, and will no doubt continue to do so.

The Williams party went from here to Valparaiso, and next week they play at Chicago for the benefit of the police, who have sold $10,000 worth of tickets. Williams gets $5,000 for his engagement there.

A young man named Fred Hermsdoerfer is involved in a love affair with a house maid employed by L. M. Jones, where he is forbidden to see her. Captain Diehl was called on to look into the case last night.

Jesse Pebelt was arrested by Constable Cook for insulting people last night and Justice Ryan sent the fresh youth to jail. Pebelt peddles silver polish and tried to break from the officers during the progress of his trial.

Wm. McGrew, president of the Huntington National band, and who has a suit for $10,000 libel pending against him here, brought by the master mechanic of the Chicago and Atlantic road, was in the city to-day.

At 10 o'clock to-morrow forenoon Rt. Rev. Bishop Rademacher will confer the rite of confirmation at St. Peter's church, Father Messman, pastor. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon he will administer the same sacrament at the Cathedral for St. Mary's congregation.

Rev. John Rettig, of Fort Wayne, formerly pastor of the First German Reformed church of this city, will preach from his old pulpit to-morrow. There was some doubt about his coming earlier in the week, but a telegram from him yesterday states that he will certainly be here, says the Indianapolis *Journal*.

An old farmer named Richard, from Maysville, experienced a very bad runaway this morning. When he was about a mile from town the horses jumped down a high embankment. The wagon, which was loaded with twenty dozen of eggs and thirty pounds of butter, was turned completely over. Mr. Richard lay under his wagon amid the eggs and butter and could not move. He called for help and some farmers helped him out of the ditch.

SO SAD!

General Durbin Ward is Dying.

The Hero and Statesman Lies Unconscious and Dying at His Home in Lebanon, Ohio.

Disastrous Floods in Indiana—Chicago Closes on Boxing Rather Severely.

GEN. DURBIN WARD.

The Statesman and Soldier is Dying To-Day.

LEBANON, Ohio, May 22.—Gen. Durbin Ward is in a hopeless condition. At 1 o'clock this afternoon he was still unconscious and sinking rapidly. General Ward, who has been prostrated at his home for several weeks with an attack of acute rheumatism, was thought to be recovering, but he suffered a relapse and suddenly grew worse under a complication of difficulties.

BOXING STOPPED.

The Chicago Police Put a Damper on the Sport.

CHICAGO, May 22.—The authorities announce that no more boxing or sparing exhibitions will be permitted in public. The order covers pugilism in any shape and if enforced will prevent many matches recently advertised, including that between Sullivan and Mitchell.

AWAY UP.

The Wabash River on the Rampage.

VINCENNES, Ind., May 22.—The Wabash river is rising rapidly. North of Vincennes the river is from two to five miles wide, and great destruction to crops is reported.

STRIKES

Continue to Agitate St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, May 22.—The return by furniture manufacturers to the old ten hour plan has resulted in the closing down to-day of every establishment in the city, rendering idle over 2,000 men. The coal miners yesterday organized an assembly of the Knights of Labor.

THE COST OF STRIKES.

NEW YORK, May 22.—There are probably not over 50,000 employes on a strike now, against 125,000 ten days ago. At twenty-three industrial centers north of the Ohio, east of and including St. Louis, the loss of wages through strikes since May 1 has aggregated $3,000,000; of receipts by employers, $2,500,000, and of future contracts due to probability of labor troubles, $24,800,000, of which $20,400,000 refers to building contracts.

ALL QUIET

Along the Greco-Turkish Frontier.

LONDON, May 22.—The Greeks claim that during the frontier engagements of yesterday they captured two positions from the Turks, 20,000 cartridges and three prisoners. The commander of the Turkish troops explains that the firing by his men was due to a mistake, and he has given assurances that Turkey's intentions are pacific. There is now an entire cessation of firing everywhere along the frontier.

JUST $25,000.

A Missionary Treasurer Short that Sum.

NEW YORK, May 22.—John R. Smith, treasurer of the Board of Domestic Missions of the Reformed Church in America, is short in his accounts $25,000.

The Twenty-ninth Victim.

COLUMBUS, May 22.—The body of the little daughter of Lewis Anderson was found in the cyclone debris at Xenia yesterday, making twenty-nine recovered. No more are missing.

WANTED—Woman and girls to sort rags. Buttonlaug, Miller & Co., 3 and 5 Canal street, second door west of Calhoun street, on line of Nickel Plate road. 23dt,

50 Safest Patterns, Men's and Boys' corsuaker Coats and Vests, at $1 and up. SAM, PETE & MAX.

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Rev. S. H. Troyer, of New Albany, Ind., states as follows how he saved himself from an attack which threatened serious results:

"On the 7th of June, 1884, I was taken with rheumatic fever, and for five weeks was not free from it. It then settled in my left foot, where it remained for about four weeks. Then it moved to my hips, shoulders, neck and collar bone, where it stayed until driven out by Athlophoros. Previous to the use of that remedy I had tried the skill of five physicians, from whom I obtained no relief. Then I resorted to the use of different remedies external and internal, but I continued to grow worse all the time until the 1st of October, when my druggist recommended Athlophoros. I had but little faith when I took the first bottle. At this time I was so helpless that my wife had to dress me, wash my face and assist me out of bed. I could not sleep more than from thirty to forty-five minutes at a time, so intense was my pain.

"My first dose of Athlophoros was taken at two o'clock in the afternoon, and I took two more soon after. The first dose gave me much relief, and the second eased me so greatly that I was enabled to talk freely and with comfort to my family and friends. The third dose enabled me to sleep four and a half hours without waking. I continued the use of Athlophoros until fourteen bottles in all had been taken. By this time my health was so much improved that I left off the medicine. That was in December, 1884, and I am now quite well."

Rev. Wm. Cool, of Denver, Ind., says:

"I used only one bottle of Athlophoros, and I think it a good medicine. I consider that I derived much benefit from it."

"Athlophoros," says Mr. D. P. Sheets, of Mooresville, Ind., "gave me great satisfaction in a case of neuralgia, and I can heartily recommend it to others as doing all that is claimed for it."

Mr. J. A. Wilson, the photographer of New Albany, Ind., whose offices are at Nos. 6 and 8 Main street, tells of one of these cases. His story follows:

"I had rheumatism but it disappeared after using only one bottle of Athlophoros. It was in my arms and I had sharp, shooting pains. I was suffering and complaining a good deal when a friend, coming into my gallery one morning, asked me what the trouble was. I said it was rheumatism. He told me of Athlophoros as a cure for neuralgia and rheumatism, and it struck me very forcibly, as it did not claim to cure every complaint that flesh is heir to. I bought a bottle on the strength of what he said. That was all I needed. I used the one bottle over six months ago, and have not had one ache or pain from rheumatism since."

Mr. Hiram F. Sides, of Fort Branch, Ind., says of his wife's cure:

"Her suffering from neuralgia was intense, and we concluded to try Athlophoros. Almost from the first dose I could see that she was improving, and two bottles effected a permanent cure, so that she feels no effects of her once dreaded disease. I tried it for rheumatism and soon found relief, one bottle curing me. I shall take great pleasure in recommending Athlophoros to my neighbors."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed. ATHLOPHOROS Co., 112 Wall Street, New York.

Style of the Slashing Interviewer.

Reporter—"I represent the *Daily Earth*."

Leading Suburban Citizen—"Yes; believe I saw one once. Butcher brought it wrapped round a piece of steak. He said it was printed in Boston or somewhere."

Reporter—"I wished to inquire—etc., etc."

In the *Earth* next morning—"Mr.—greeted the *Earth's* envoy with proper deference, and said, as he laid aside the copy of the *Earth*, which is always brought in with his breakfast, etc., etc." —*Boston Post.*

In the Dear Old Days.

We differ in creed and politics, but we are a unit all the same on the desirableness of a fine head of hair. If you mourn the loss of this blessing and ornament, a bottle or two of Parker's Hair Balsam will make you look as you did in the dear old days. It is worth trying. It is the only standard 50c article for the hair.

Ex-Judge Charles R. Pollard, late of Montana, has returned to his home at Delphi and resumed the law practice at the old stand.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE Cod Liver Oil, With Hypophosphites,

Is more reliable as an agent in the cure of consumption, chronic coughs and emaciation, than any remedy known to medical science. It is so prepared that the potency of these two most valuable specifics is is largely increased. It is also very palatable.

Dr. J. C. Thompson, of Terre Haute, well known over Indiana, is dangerously ill. He is thought to have suffered a stroke of paralysis.

ANSON HOUGH, of Blackberry, Ills., says he owes his life to Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir. Try it.

MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, N. Y., says he had the piles for nearly 40 years, and was cured by using Gilmore's Pile specific.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER from ague and malaria when Gilmore's Aromatic Wine will cure you.

GILMORE'S NEURALGIA CURE is a positive cure for neuralgia in the face, side and stomach.

JOHN H. YATES, of Batavia, N. Y., says:

"I cheerfully commend
Your AROMATIC WINE:
It did new life and vigor send
Through this weak frame of mine.
It did for all my stomach ills
More than the doctor and his pills."

For sale by Drofer & Bro's, and G. H. Gumpper.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—MRS. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Jan. 19-eodawly.

The Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

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E. A. K. HACKETT,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress, 12th District,
HON. ROBERT LOWRY, of Allen.

AT a recent performance in San Bernardino such a noise was made by a large portion of the audience eating peanuts that the voices of the actors could not be heard, and the star was finally obliged to come before the curtain and request a cessation of the gustatory proceeding in order to allow the play to proceed.

THE story comes from Wartsboro', Sullivan County, New York, that a farmer stopped at the house of a friend, unhitched his team and visited three hours, leaving the wagon standing in the barn-yard. When he went out to hitch up nothing, remained of the wagon but the iron-work. There had been some straw, two horse-blankets, and a milk can in the wagon, and the conclusion was that the bright milk can had focused the rays of the hot sun until they set fire to the straw.

A HEN at Drytown, Amador County, California, distinguished herself by laying a couple of eggs recently, one of which measured three and one-half inches in length by two and one-half in diameter, while the other was but one-sixteenth of an inch less. One of these contained two yelks of ordinary size besides a complete egg of the usual dimensions. A breed of hens which would make a practice of laying such eggs would prove a valuable adjunct to the farm-wife's domain.

A DETERMINED suicide appeared at Derry, Pa., recently. He first learned from a railroad engineer all about the incoming and outgoing trains, and then walking half a mile from the town, lay down on the track and awaited the train. The engineer saw him in time to stop the train and save his life. Then the man returned to Derry, went to a barber shop, was shaved, and again went out on the track and lay down. This time he was successful. A cattle train came and cut off his head.

KING LOUIS of Bavaria has shown unmistakable signs of insanity. Latterly he has taken to drink. No one dares approach him while he is at table. Though afflicted with constant insomnia he has grown so fat and coarse that he can hardly walk, and is almost unrecognizable. He has not cut his hair for months, and altogether looks more pitiable than the most wretched beggar in Bavaria. The Bavarian Princes have resolved to propose the deposition of the King and the appointment of a regent.

AN odd character lately died at Marlboro, Mass.—George Clisbee, a musical inventor, who taught himself to play various instruments when a child. He built many church organs, manufactured his own steam-engine and machinery, and never failed to solve all mechanical problems presented to him. He once contrived a musical rocking-chair that gave out music when it was rocked. Years ago he became a hermit, and he kept a record book of everything he heard disparaging to the Unitarian Church.

IT is told of Count Lyden, of the German Legation, that not long ago, when in New York City, a young man met him very cordially and seemed surprised that the Count didn't recognize Secretary Bayard's son. The Count thereupon was very polite, and invited the Secretary's son to luncheon. After that they took a walk and visited a friend of the Secretary's son. There the usual efforts were made to bunko the Count, who was too shrewd to be caught, and left the so-called Mr. Bayard looking both foolish and angry.

THE traveler Hegereyter predicts that the Island of Madagascar will be annexed before the end of the present decade. The peculiar colonial policy of the republican government has obliged the French troops to evacuate their strongholds, but the island is too fertile, too large, and too poorly defended to escape the usual fate of a desirable morsel's land. A helpless island, with the climate of the Bermudas, can escape attention only by its microscopic area, but Madagascar is more than four times as large as the entire State of Illinois.

IT is said that if a person whose clothes are on fire will lie down in a horizontal position the fire will be unable to do any immediate damage, giving the victim plenty of time to divest himself of his clothing.

RUSSIA has a new remedy for hydrophobia which "has never been known to fail in a cure." It is the onion-shaped root of the water plantain, collected in August, dried and grated. The powder is spread with butter upon bread and eaten.

MRS. EMELINE B. WELLS, of Utah, who has been in Washington with a plea for the Mormons, tried to convert Miss Cleveland recently, or, rather, she tried to show Miss Cleveland that the Mormon women were living up to their light. She gave the whole theory and principle, lock, stock, and barrel, of the Mormon religion, waxing quite eloquent. Miss Cleveland's reply was: "It is very beautiful, the way you regard it, but, of course, I do not agree with you, or regard it as you do."

IF there were any need to testify to the pluck and nerve of the Chicago police, the evidence of their magnificent conduct during the late Anarchist outbreak alone would be all-sufficient. The gallant platoons marched to the scene of the conflict, never dreaming that they would meet with any resistance which could not be easily overcome with their clubs. It was a dark, wet evening. The street was broad, so that the mob could scatter about and make it difficult to concentrate the dispersal charge. As they reached the edge of the mob, in the twinkling of an eye the hissing bomb fell among the platoons and mowed down two entire front ranks with the exception of three men, while the Communistic mob opened fire with their revolvers on the rear platoons. Notwithstanding the darkness, the suddenness of the shock, the destructiveness of the explosion, and moans of their mangled comrades, the possibility that any instant another bomb might be flung among them, the uproar, and the uncertainty with what they had to deal, the gallant fellows behind the destroyed platoon never flinched or faltered. Instantly they wheeled, and, using the fusillade from the sidewalk, with their revolvers and fired into the mob, and then charged upon it, broke it into disorder, followed it, pommeled it, and dispersed it, besides arresting a number, and then returned to the help of their mangled, bleeding associates. Few battle-fields have shown cooler, steadier discipline, quicker and prompter counter action, more magnificent courage, splendid nerve, or more resolute performance of duty. Equally entitled to credit are the small force of police who held the fort at McCormick's factory against five or six thousand raving Communists, and never lost their heads in the provoking rain of stones, bricks, and missiles with which they were mercilessly pelted, when they might have fired into the mob and killed or wounded hundreds of them.

THE *Sacred Heart Union* of Arlington, New Jersey, contains an account of the cure of a case of undoubted hydrophobia at the protectory there in January last by the use of the vapor bath. The patient was a boy, who had been bitten on the hand and manifested all the symptoms of the disease named, including the growling and barking in perfect imitation of a dog. A small kerosene oil-stove was placed under a pan of boiling water, both being put under a chair on which the boy was seated. Several folds of blankets enveloped him, the vapor-making apparatus being pinned around his neck so that the vapor could not escape. Meanwhile a powerful sudorific was administered and also a dose of chloral mixed with bromide of potash to quiet the nerves. In less than five minutes the patient was in a profuse perspiration, and in ten minutes the pains were all gone. The boy was kept in the sweat for half an hour, then put to bed, wrapped in blankets, and allowed to perspire till the process stopped of its own accord. He expectorated a vast quantity of slimy mucus, afterwards vomited a large quantity of similar matter, then sank into a profound sleep, and woke up practically cured. The vapor bath as a remedy for rabies has been advocated and used for some years past by Dr. Buisson in Europe with eminent success, and the cure here noted forms only one in a rather long list of cases which have yielded to the simple but potent treatment by the vapor of water. It is not only simple, but so easy of application that its value cannot be too widely published, while it should be remembered by every reader for use in a possible emergency. It is not practicable to send every hydrophobic patient on a visit to Pasteur, and not a few of them might die before reaching him, to say nothing of the doubts that have been raised in some quarters in regard to the certainty of success by the use of the slipshod means employed in Pasteur's office. The vapor bath can be applied in almost every home at a few minutes' notice, and may prove to be the means of saving many lives that would otherwise be lost to the community.

WOMEN.

A Budget of Interesting Gossip Relating to the Tender Sex.

HOME COMFORTS FOR GIRLS.

Physical Training of Young Ladies—The Weapon of Woman — Pioneer Farmers' Wives, Etc.

A Domestic Episode.

"You've ceased to love me, John, I fear
A great change has come over you;
You do not sit beside me, dear,
And hug me as you used to!

"You used to praise my eyes, my hair,
And often kissed my lips and brow
When we sat on one rocking-chair,
Dear John, why don't you do so now?

"You used to call me your delight,
Said you were proud my love to win,
And kept me at the gate at night
Till ma would come and call me in.

"You called me then your owne'st own,
Your popsy-pet, you did, you know;
That happy time is past and gone—
Ah, dearest, what has changed you so?"

John laid his paper on his knee,
And bove a sigh, and said: "I fear
Whatever changes there may be
You've brought about yourself, my dear,

"This much, at least, you must confess;
Whene'er my visits I would pay,
You did not meet me in the dress
In which you'd been at work all day.

"Your hair was not in paper curls,
Your slippers flapping on your feet;
You were the prettiest of girls,
With everything about you neat.

"A snow-white collar then you'd wear,
And at your throat a pretty bow,
A flower of some kind in your hair—
Now, darling, what has changed you so?"
—*Boston Courier.*

An Anxious Husband.

Mrs. Judge Peterby is a very spare woman. She is excessively thin. A few days ago her husband said:

"I don't really think that you ought to go out on the streets, Marinh."

"Why not?" she asked.

"Well, you know, there is so much danger just now from mad dogs. They will bite at almost anything."

"But I don't think I am in any more danger than anybody else."

"O, yes, you are. Dogs love to gnaw bones."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Pioneer Farmers' Wives.

The true farmer's wife, and there are thousands of them scattered through Nebraska in happy little homes, has done as much in her quiet way toward the development of our State from frontier to farmland as her sturdy husband and sons. Her work, though largely unseen, has been no less effective. It shows in the upbuilding of home interests and all that goes to make up purity and happiness in the home and in the community. It manifests itself in the thrifty economy of those who are to make the future wives of coming farmers and in the integrity and industry of the sons who will some time take their father's place in the field and furrow.

The West owes as much to the farmer's wife as it does to the farmer himself, but the results have been too often attained at the expense of the worn-out lives of the faithful women who have been pioneers in the procession of civilization and development.—*Omaha Bee.*

Physical Training of Young Ladies.

"The only way to properly exercise," said the proprietor of a school for physical culture, "is to do it systematically, and we have a regular course arranged for this purpose. First, we take a measurement of the different parts of the body. Then we generally start off with chest exercise, then the waist, then the limbs. Some ladies have a medical examination to ascertain if they are in sound condition, or to learn if there are any weak spots in their body that should have extra exercise, particularly regarding the heart and lungs. If any weak spots are found these are strengthened first. From experience we find that as a rule the chief defects in the constitutions of the young women of the present day are weaknesses of the back and waist, and next the arms. Their preferences here are for chest-developing exercise, and they seem to detest most that which develops the waist—they don't want large waists."

"Have you any records of what your young lady pupils have done during their exercising?"

"I do not keep any, for the pupils do not like the idea of having it talked about. But I can give you several. One young lady who was exercising here became so strong that she lifted on the health-lift 700 pounds. Another who took to vaulting, who was only 19 years old, vaulted five feet. This was a splendid leap for a woman. Last year a young girl began exercising who was 12 years old, but who weighed ninety-eight pounds. She began here because she was threatened with curvature of the spine. In six months she grew three inches in height, and her chest girth was increased in its expansion two inches, making her chest expansion four inches. This was remarkable when you take into consideration that the average chest expansion is only about two inches. A young woman about twenty years old, who was partly paralyzed through shorthand writing and telegraphing, began exercising a short time ago and is now quite well and strong. Special work for every muscle on the surface of the body is the only sure way of successful exercising."—*New York Mail and Express.*

Home Comforts for Girls.

Girls love pretty things as naturally as the bees love sunshine. It is not to be granted that boys are not susceptible to beauty in various shapes also; but to the feminine portion of humanity comes the greater share of the love of the beautiful. In the home life, where so many girls are of necessity kept until they are grown to womanhood, the opportunity for beautifying themselves as well as their surroundings is often lost because the father, perhaps, and occasionally the mother also, has grown to think that simple prettiness is of no possible use. They have outgrown their youthful thoughts, follies in their eyes now, and have learned to say, What's its use? to everything new.

If a girl in her home life be allowed to rearrange the rooms according to her taste, to bring into the living-room plants or simply her flowers, to occasionally have some new ornament, cheap in many cases it may be, but have it in its newness a thing of beauty, and not have someone saying: It's useless; it can neither be eaten nor worn—she will take much more comfort, and care much more for her father's home. There are fathers who love their daughters—as well as they know how—and still they never allow them to think money or time can be spent on anything that is not in itself of some obvious use; they pooh-poohed at the idea of a flower-bed; they object to vines on the house because they are rubbish; and the idea of a prettily-furnished room, either for the family or for the daughter herself, is an unheard-of folly.

When these girls go out from the barren home-life, what wonder that they seldom know how to act in a pleasantly-appointed home! and more, what wonder that the trusting, loving heart sometimes is too easily led astray through promises of a pretty home!

If the home-life could be made more attractive to the young people; if, instead of this rush and scramble for a "living" all the time, we might be content with a little less, and spend more time for comfort, our young people would love their homes better and be far happier as they grow up.

Someone has said that "our wants are measured by what our neighbors have," and young people want much more intensely than older ones. Then give the girls, and the boys as well, all the prettiness possible, and so teach them more real heart love for home.—*The Industrial.*

The Weapon of Woman.

The man who has sneered at the limitation of women's dress has certainly never properly considered the matter. It is true she is hampered by clinging skirts, by ribbons and bows on every side, that she has no pockets and that she knows nothing of the freedom of a waistcoat without stays beneath; yet for all these disadvantages she finds a compensation in the valuable hairpin.

Her masculine companion carries a pocketful of knives, picks, hooks, and so on, with which to perform the thousand little mechanical tricks needful to peaceful civilized existence. She, on the other hand, looks each emergency, be it great or trifling, fearlessly in the face, and with ready hand plucks from amid her tresses a faithful little loop of wire, and is ready to encounter whatever comes. A woman without hairpins is like a ship without sails; she drifts helplessly at the mercy of untoward circumstances, without faith in herself or resources upon which to depend. With this simple assistance she is a match for the universe.

With a hairpin she buttons her boots and fastens her gloves, opens her letters and cuts the magazine; with it she pokes and hooks, picks and scratches, pulls and pushes or even defends herself from accident or assault. Scores of intricate operations for which a man would find it necessary to employ as many instruments as adorn the torture chamber of a dentist, are disposed of by a limber wrisled young woman with a few ingenious turns of a hairpin, before her brother has time to hunt up his tool chest.

We should like to see a profound and exhaustive essay from the pen of some of the leaders of the woman movement upon the political, ethical, and intellectual influence of the hairpin, for we believe its importance as a factor in the problem of female development has never been properly considered. The way to the ballot-box may lie through its slender arch, and in any case it is a woman's weapon against an adverse world.—*Boston Courier.*

DYSPEPSIA.

A man of the period went into a Chicago restaurant, and astonished the waiter by calling for the following delicacies:

"Bring me a bowl of glucose, some fresh butterine, and a loaf of alum, and a cup of tea—no, I mean plumbago, with soapstone, indigo, and gypsum. Well, what are you staring at?"

"We haven't any; but we have some fresh butter, nice Vienna bread, and the best tea in the market—some fine——"

"That'll do; you're twenty years behind the age. I'll go to some eating house where they keep up with the times."—*National Weekly.*

A Horse Stalked by a Lion.

I think it was on board this vessel that I heard the following story from Capt. (now Gen.) Wallington, who was himself an eye-witness of what took place: Before the declaration of peace this gentleman had been ordered to proceed with a body of artillery on a further voyage up the Tigris. Owing to the tremendous force of the current and the difficulty of always feeling sure as to the channel suited to an ocean steamer it was only possible to proceed during the hours of daylight. As the shades of night approached the vessel would be moored in deep water till the morning. Once, while thus at rest during a very dark night, one of the artillery horses, through some accident, fell overboard, and was instantly swept out of sight at a speed that rendered all help to the poor animal quite out of the question. The first thing in the morning, however, everyone was on the lookout to see if he could perchance observe the form of the missing steed, for the country around was flat and open, and there was no reason to suppose that the animal, if he should be fortunate enough to effect a landing, would wander to any great distance from the bank, where there was certainly plenty of water and more fodder than elsewhere. "See!" exclaimed someone, "there he is." Yes, he was all right and grazing contentedly on a poor patch of cultivation which was mixed up in a straggling sort of way with low scrub jungle. "Why," said another person, "there's a pig following him about."

On this, telescopes and binoculars were brought to bear upon the distant scene, which was nothing more nor less than the horse being stalked by a lion! In vain did the beast of prey use all its cunning to advance, under cover of the bushes, to springing distance. The horse always seemed to know the whereabouts of his enemy, whom he invariably foiled by trotting just at the right moment into the center of another scanty grain-field, and there grazing, with such feelings as only another horse can describe, for few human beings would think of eating under these circumstances. At last the lion judged the time had come, and, with a bound swift as lightning, was seen flying through the air with a force and precision that seemed to mean instant death to his intended victim.

But an artillery charger, trained to the arts of war and armed with iron hoofs, is not so easily to be made mincemeat of. All were delighted to witness the fine defense made by this courageous courser. Lashing out vigorously, he received the lion with such "right and left" that the blows could be heard like the sound of a flail by the people on board the steamer. Not only did the monarch of the forest fall crumpled and worsted to the earth, but, unable to renew the combat, he slunk back and vanished into the jungle whence he had come.—*Our Indian Stations.*

HERE is what the press of the country would do with the Socialists: The New York *Herald* would nip them in the bud; the New York *Times* would firmly enforce the law; the *World* thinks America has no place for them; the *Evening Post* thinks America has a place for them, and that prison is the place; the *Sun* would deal with them in the sternest and most relentless manner; the Baltimore *Sun* would forcibly repress them; the Boston *Herald* would deal with them in a short, sharp and decisive manner; the Hartford *Courant* will not tolerate such fiends; the Springfield *Republican* says it is no time for half measures; the Philadelphia *Inquirer* would put them down with the mailed hand; the Philadelphia *Times* would kick them out; the Baltimore *News* would drive them back to the place they came from; the Cincinnati *Commercial* would call out the troops; the Philadelphia *Press* would meet them at the point of the bayonet; the Chicago *Times* would strike a blow that would stop their despotism; the Washington *Star* would hang them.

MRS. POTTER PALMER enjoys the distinction of carrying more wealth in jewels than any other lady in Chicago. A lovely girl was she when she graduated from Georgetown College in 1866. Then she carried her jewels in her eyes.

MRS. W. G. ROBINSON, of Battle Creek, Mich., is a cousin of President Cleveland, and has received a letter from him requesting her to name her baby boy, born four weeks ago, Grover Cleveland Robinson.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NERVOUS
DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope mailed free, by addressing
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

Jan. 29-dawfm

DR. T. J. DILLS
Has his office at his residence
NO. 108 *EAST BERRY STREET,*
Where he will give exclusive attention to all
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For all Diseases of the

Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Spleen.

This **purely vegetable** preparation, now so celebrated as a **Family Medicine**, originated in the South in **1828.** It acts **gently** on the **Bowels** and **Kidneys** and **corrects** the action of the Liver, and is, therefore, the **best proparatory medicine,** whatever the sickness may prove to be. In all common diseases is will; unassisted by any other medicine, effect a speedy cure.

The Regulator is safe to administer in any condition of the system, and under no circumstances can it do harm. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage to lead to intemperance; will promote digestion, dissipate headache, and generally tone up the system. The dose is small, **not unpleasant,** and its virtues unbounded.

No loss of time, no interruption or stoppage of business while taking the Regulator.

Children complaining of **Colic, Headache,** or **Sick Stomach,** a teaspoonful or more will give relief.

If taken occasionally by patients exposed to MALARIA, will expel the poison and protect them from attack.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

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THE BATTLE FOR BREAD.

The Labor Question as Discussed by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage.

The Declaration of Mutual Dependence of Capital and Labor.

The First of a Series of Five Sermons.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., began a series of Sabbath-morning discourses in the Brooklyn tabernacle on the all-absorbing labor question. After expounding appropriate passages of scripture Dr. Talmage gave out the text, Genesis i., 2: "The earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." Dr. Talmage said:

Out in space there hung a great chunk of rock and mud and water and shell. Thousands of miles in diameter, more thousands of miles in circumference. A great mass of ugliness, confusion, and distortion, uselessness, ghastliness, and horror. It seemed like a great commons on which smashed-up worlds were dumped. It was what poetry and prose, scientist and Christian agree in calling chaos. Out of that black, rough, shapeless egg one beautiful world was hatched. God stood over that original anarchy of elements and said: "Atlantic Ocean, you go right away and lie down there! Pacific Ocean, you sleep there! Caucasian range of mountains, you stand there! Mount Washington, you be sentinel there! Mont Blanc, you put on your coronet of crystal there! Mississippi, you march there, and Missouri, you marry it there!" And he gathered in His almighty hands the sand and mud and rock, and rolled and heaved and moulded and dented and compressed them into shape, and then dropped them in four places; and the one was Asia, and another was Europe, and another Africa, and another America, north and south.

The original chaos was like the confusion and anarchy into which the human race ever and anon has a tendency to plunge. God has said: "Let there be light of law, light of justice, light of peace, light of love!" "No! no!" say anarchic voices; "let their be darkness, let there be cut-throatery, let there be eternal imbroglio, let there be chaos."

Such a social condition many are expecting, because of the overshadowing contest between labor and capital. There has not been an intelligent man or woman during the last two months who has not asked the question: "Shall we have bloody revolution in this country?" I have heard many answer the question in the affirmative; I answer it in the negative.

There may be and there have been terrific outbursts of popular frenzy, but there will be no anarchy, for the Church of Christ, the mightiest and grandest institution of the planet, shall, laying hold of the strength of the eternal God, come out and, putting one hand on the shoulder of Labor, and the other on the shoulder of Capital, say: "I come in the name of the God who turned chaos into magnificent order to settle this dispute by the principles of eternal justice and kindness, and now, I command you, take your hands off each other's throats." The only impartial institution on this subject is the church, for it is made up of both capitalists and laborers, and was founded by Christ, who was a carpenter, and so has a right to speak for all laborers; and who owns the earth and the solar system and the universe, and so can speak for the capitalists.

As for myself, as an individual I have a right to be heard. My father was a farmer, and my grandfather, and they had to work for a living; and every dollar I own I earned by the sweat of my own brow, and I owe no man anything, and if any obligation has escaped my memory come and present your bill as I descend from this pulpit, and I will pay you on the spot. I am going to say all that I think and feel, on this subject, and without any reservation, asking your prayers that I may be divinely directed in this important series of Sabbath morning discourses.

That labor has grievances I will show you plainly before I get through this course of sermons. That capital has had outrages committed upon it I will make evident beyond dispute. But there are right and wrong ways of attempting a reformation.

When I say there will be no return to social chaos I do not underrate the awful peril of those times. We must admit that the tendency is toward revolution. Great throngs gather at some points of disturbance in almost all our cities. Rail trains hurled over the rocks. Workmen beaten to death within sight of their wives and children. Factories assailed by mobs. The faithful police of our cities exhausted by vigilance night and day. In some cases the military called out. The whole country asking the question, "What next?" An earthquake has with one hand taken hold of this continent at the Pacific beach, and with the other hand has taken hold of the continent at the Atlantic beach, and shaken it till every manufacturing, commercial, agricultural, literary, and religious interest has trembled. A part of Belgium one great riot. Russia and Germany and Austria keeping their workmen quiet only by standing armies so vast that they are eating out the life of those nations. The only reason that Ireland is in peace is because she is hoping for home rule and the triumph of Gladstonism. The labor quarrel is hemispheric,—aye, a world-wide quarrel,—and the whole tendency is toward anarchy.

But one way in which we may avoid anarchy is by letting the people know what anarchy is. We must have the wreck pointed out in order to steer clear of it. Anarchy is abolition of right of property. It makes your store and your house and your money and your family mine, and mine yours. It is wholesale robbery. It is every man's hand against every other man. It is arson and murder and rapine and lust and death triumphant. It means no law, no church, no defense, no rights, no happiness, no God. It means hell let loose on earth, and society a combination of devils incarnate. It means extermination of everything good and the coronation of everything infamous. Do you want it? Will you have it? Before you let it get a good foothold in America take a good look at the dragon. Look at Paris, where for a few days it held sway, the gutters red with blood and the walks down street a stepping between corpses, the archbishop shot as he tries to quell the mob and every man and woman armed with a knife or pistol or bludgeon. Let this country take one good, clear, scrutinizing look at anarchy before it is admitted, and it will never be allowed to set up its reign in our borders. No; there is too much good sense dominant in this country to permit anarchy. All good people will, together with the officers of civil government, cry, "Peace!" and it will be re-established. Within six months there will be a kindlier understanding between labor and capital than has ever been known in this country. They have had demonstrated as never before their absolute dependence upon each other.

Meanwhile, my brotherly counsel is to three classes of laborers.

First, to those who are at work. Stick to it. Do not, amid the excitement of these times, drop your employment, hoping that something better will turn up. He who gives up work now, whether he be railroad man, mechanic, farmer, clerk, or any other kind of employe, will probably give it up for starvation. You may not like the line of steamers that you are sailing in, but do not jump overboard in the middle of the Atlantic. Be a little earlier than usual at your post of work while this turmoil lasts, and attend to your occupation with a little more assiduity than has ever characterized you.

My brotherly counsel, in the second place, is to those who have resigned work. It is best for you and best for everybody to go back immediately. Do not wait to see what others do. Get on board the train of national prosperity before it starts again, for start it will, start soon and start mightily. Last year in the city of New York there were forty-five general strikes and 177 shop strikes. Successful strikes, ninety-seven; strikes lost, thirty-four; strikes pending at the time the statistics were made, fifty-nine; strikes compromised, thirty-two. Would you like me to tell you who will make the most out of the present almost universal strike? I can and will. Those will make the most out of it who go first to work.

My third word of brotherly advice is to another class of laborers—namely, those who have been a long time out of work. How many of them? Before this present trouble began there were nearly two million people in this country out of work and could not get work. I have for the last ten years been busy much of the time in trying to get people work who asked for it. I have worn myself out again and again, as many of you have, to get employment for those who besought it. In some cases we succeeded, in others failed. My brotherly counsel is to the nearly two million people who could not get work before this trouble began, and who have themselves and their families to support, to go now and take the vacated places. Go in and take those places a million and a half strong. Green hands you may be now, but you will not be green hands long. My sentiment is full liberty for all who want to strike to do so, and full liberty for all who want to take the vacated places. Other industries will open for those who are now taking a vacation, for we have only opened the outside door of this continent, and there is room in this country for eight hundred million people and for each one of them a home and a livelihood and a God.

So, however others may feel about this excitement as wide as the continent, I am not scared a bit. The storm will hush. Christ will put His foot upon it as upon agitated Galilee. As at the beginning, chaos will give place to order as the spirit of God moves upon the waters. But hear it, workingmen of America! Your first step toward light and betterment of condition will be an assertion of your individual independence from the dictation of your fellow-workmen. You are a free man and let no organization come between you and your best interests. Do not let any man, or any body of men, tell you where you shall work, or where you shall not work, when you shall work, or when you shall not work. If a man wants to belong to a labor organization, let him belong. If he does not want to belong to a labor organization let him have perfect liberty to stay out. You own yourself. Let no man put a manacle on your hand or foot or head or heart.

I belong to a ministerial association that meets once a week. I love all the members very much. We may help each other in a hundred ways, but when that association shall tell me to quit my work and go somewhere else; that I must stop right away because a brother minister has been badly treated down in Texas, I will say to that ministerial association: "Get thee behind me, Satan!" Furthermore, I have a right to resign my pastorate of this church and say to the people: "I decline to work for you any longer. I am going. Good-by." But I have no right, after I have quit this pulpit, to linger around the doors on Sunday mornings and evenings with a shotgun to intimidate or hinder the minister who comes to take my place. I may quit my place and continue to be a gentleman, but when I interfere with my successor in this pulpit I become a criminal and deserve nothing better than soup in a tin bowl in Sing Sing Penitentiary. Here is a statement that I would have every laborer put in his memorandum book or paste in his hat, and every newspaper put at the head of its columns. There are now about twelve million people in this country receiving wages, and about six hundred thousand belonging to organizations that control their labor. I would have all the 600,000 do as they please, and I would have all the other 11,400,000 do as they please. You will admit that the 600,000 in such organizations ought not to control the 11,400,000 laborers not in them. Your first duty, O laboring man! is to your family. Let no one but Almighty God dictate to you how you shall support them. Work when you please, where you please, at what you please, and allow no one for a hundred millionth part of a second to interfere with your right. When we emerge from the present unhappiness, as we soon will, we shall find many tyrannies broken, and labor and capital will march shoulder to shoulder.

This day I declare the mutual dependence of labor and capital. An old tentmaker put it just right—I mean Paul—when he declared: "The eye cannot say to the hand, I have no need of thee." You have examined some elaborate machinery—a thousand wheels, a thousand bands, a thousand levers, a thousand pulleys, but all controlled by one great water-wheel, all the parts adjoined so that if you jarred one part you jarred all the parts. Well, society is a great piece of mechanism, a thousand wheels, a thousand pulleys, a thousand levers, but all controlled by one great and ever-revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. So thoroughly is society balanced and adjusted that if you harm one part you harm all parts. The professions interdependent, all the trades interdependent, capital and labor interdependent, so that the man who lives in a mansion on the hill, and the man who breaks cobblestones at the foot of the hill, affect each other's misfortune or prosperity. Dives cannot kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who threw Shadrach into the furnace get their own faces scorched and blackened. No such thing as independence. Smite society at any one point and you smite the entire community. Or to fall back on the old tent-maker's figure, what if the eye should say: "I am overseer of this physical anatomy; I am independent of all the other members; if there is anything I despise it is those miserable and low-lived fingers!" What if the hand should say: "I am the boss workman; I am independent of all the other members; look at the callous in my palm and the knots of my knuckles; if there is anything I hate it is the human eye, seated under the dome of the forehead, doing nothing but look!" Now, we come in this morning to break up that quarrel, and we say: "O silly eye, how soon you would swim in death if you had not the hand to support and defend you. O silly hand, you would be a mere fumbler in the darkness if it were not for the human eye." "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Relief will come to the working class of this country through a better understanding between capital and labor. Before the contest goes much further it will be found that their interests are identical; what helps one helps both; what injures one injures both. Show me any point in the world's history of six thousand years where capital was prospered and labor oppressed, or where labor was prospered and capital oppressed. What is the state of things now? Labor at its wit's end to get bread. Capital at its wit's end to pay the taxes and to keep the store and factory running. Show me any point in the last fifty years where capital was getting large accumulation, and I will show you the point at which labor was getting large wages. Show me the point at any time in the last fifty years where labor was getting large wages and I will show you the point where capital was getting large profits. Until the crack of doom there will be no relief for the working classes until there is a better understanding between labor and capital and this war ends. Every speech that capital makes against labor is an adjournment of our national prosperity. Every speech that labor makes against capital is an adjournment of our national prosperity. When the capital of the country maligns labor it is the eye cursing the hand. When labor maligns capital it is the hand cursing the eye. The capitalists of the country, so far as I know them, are successful laborers. If the capitalists in this house to-day would draw their glove you would see the broken finger-nail, the scar of an old blister, here and there a stiffened finger-joint. The great publishers of New York and Philadelphia, so far as I know them, were bookbinders or printers on small pay. The carriage manufacturers of the country used to sandpaper wagon-bodies in the wheelwright's shop. On the other hand, you will find in all our great establishments men on wages who used to employ their one hundred or five hundred men.

Peter Cooper was a glue-maker. No one begrudged him his millions of dollars, for he built Cooper Institute, and swung open its doors for every poor man's son, and said to the day laborer: "Send your boy up to my institute if you want him to have a splendid education." And a young man of this church was the other day walking in Greenwood cemetery and he saw two young men putting flowers on the grave of Peter Cooper. My friend supposed the young men were relatives of Peter Cooper, and decorated his grave for that reason. "No," they said, "we put these flowers on his grave because it was through him we got our education." Abraham Van Nest was a harness-maker in New York. Through economy and industry and skill he got a great fortune. He gave away to help others hundreds of thousands of dollars. I shall never forget the scene when I, a green country lad, stopped at his house, and after passing the evening with him he came to the door and came outside and said: "Here, DeWitt, is $50 to get books with. Don't say anything about it." And I never did till the good old man was gone. The wealthy men of the twentieth century are in these last fourteen years of the nineteenth century sitting with their feet on the shuttle, or standing up swinging the pickaxe, or doing some kind of hard work, and from these same classes are to come the philosophers and poets and orators. Henry Clay was "the Millboy of the Slashes;" Hugh Miller a stone-mason; Columbus a weaver; Halley a soap-boiler; Arkwright a barber; the learned Bloomfield a shoemaker; Hogarth an engraver of pewter plate, and Horace Greeley started life in New York with $10.75 in his pocket.

The distance between capital and labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge. It is only a step, and the laborers here will cross over and become capitalists and the capitalists will cross over and become laborers. Would to God they would shake hands while they are crossing, these from one side and those from the other side.

The combatants in this great war between capital and labor are chiefly, on the one side, men of fortune who have never been obliged to toil, and who despise labor, and, on the other hand, men who could get labor, but will not have it, will not stick to it. It is the hand cursing the eye or the eye cursing the hand. I want it understood that the laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where is their investment? In the bank? No. In railroad stock? No. Their muscles, their nerves, their bones, their mechanical skill, their physical health, are the highest kind of capital. The man who has two feet, and two ears, and two eyes, and ten fingers, owns a machinery that puts into nothingness Corliss' engine and all the railroad rolling-stock and all the carpet and screw and cotton factories on the planet. I wave the flag of truce this morning between those contestants. I demand a cessation of hostilities between labor and capital. What is good for one is good for both. What is bad for one is bad for both.

Again, relief will come to the working-classes of this country through a co-operative association. I am not now referring to trades-unions. We may hereafter discuss that question. But I refer to that plan by which laborers become their own capitalists, taking their surpluses and putting them together and carrying on great enterprises. In England and Wales there are 765 co-operative associations, with three hundred thousand members, with a capital of $14,000,000, doing business in one year to the amount of $67,000,000. In Troy, New York, there was a co-operative iron foundry association. It worked well long enough to give an idea of what could be accomplished when the experiment is fully developed. Thomas Brassey, one of the first of the English parliament, declared. "Co-operation is the one and only solution of this question; it is the sole path by which the laboring classes as a whole, or any large number of them, will ever emerge from the hand-to-mouth mode of living, and get their share in the rewards and honors of our advanced civilization." Thomas Hughes, the ablest and the most brilliant friend of the workingmen; Lord Derby, John Stuart Mill, men who gave half their lifetime to the study of this question, all favor co-operative association.

The principle was illustrated in Ireland. One day a mail-coach traveler found a man standing in the water repairing a dam. "Are you working by yourself?" inquired the traveler. "Yes," was the answer. "Where is your steward?" "We have no steward." "Who is your master?" "We have no master. We are on a new system." "Then who sent you to do this work?" "The committee." "Who is the committee?" "Some of the members." "What members do you mean?" asked the visitor. "The plowmen and laborers who are appointed by us as a committee. I belong to the new systemites."

You say that there have been great failures in that direction. I admit it. Every great movement at the start is a failure. The application of steam power a failure, electro-telegraphy a failure, railroading a failure, but after awhile the world's chief successes. I hear some say: "Why, it is absurd to talk of a surplus to be put into this co-operative association, when men can hardly get enough to eat and wear and take care of their families." I reply: Put into my hand the money spent in the last five years in this country by the laboring classes for rum and tobacco, and I will start a co-operative institution of monetary power that will surpass any financial institution in the United States.

Again, I remark that relief will come to the working classes through more thorough discovery on the part of employers that it is best for them to let their employes know just how matters stand. The most of the capitalists of to-day are making less than 6 per cent, less than 5 per cent., less than 4 per cent. on their investments. Here and there is an anaconda swallowing down everything, but such are the exceptions. It is often the case that employes blame their employer because they suppose he is getting along grandly, when he is oppressed to the last point of oppression. I knew a manufacturer who employed more than a thousand hands. I said to him: "Do you ever have any trouble with your workmen? Do you have any strikes?" "No," he said. "What! In this time of angry discussion between capital and labor, no trouble?" "None at all—none." I said: "How is that?" "Well," he said, "I have a way of my own. Every little while I call my employes together, and I say: 'Now, boys, I want to show you how matters stand. What you turned out this year brought me so much. You see, it isn't as much as we got last year. I can't afford to pay you as much as I did. Now, you know I put all my means in this business. What do you think ought to be my percentage, and what wages ought I to pay you? Come, let us settle this.' And," said that manufacturer, "we are always unanimous. When we suffer we all suffer together. When we advance we advance together, and my men would die for me." But when a man goes among his employes with a supercilious air and drives up to his factory as though he were the autocrat of the universe, with the sun and moon in his vest pockets, moving amid the wheels of the factory, chiefly anxious lest a greased or smirched hand should touch his immaculate broadcloth, he will see at the end he has made an awful mistake. I think that employers will find out after awhile that it is to their interest, as far as possible, to explain matters to their employes. You be frank with them, and they will be frank with you.

Again, I remark, relief will come to the laboring classes through the religious rectification of the country. Labor is appreciated and rewarded just in proportion as a country is Christianized. Why is our smallest coin a penny, while in China it takes six or a dozen pieces to make one penny, the Chinese carrying in his own country the "cash," as it is called, around his neck like a string of beads, a dozen of these pieces necessary to make the value of one of our pennies? In this country for nothing do we want to pay less than a penny. In China they often have to pay the sixth of a penny, or the twelfth of a penny. What is the difference? Christianity. Show me a community that is thoroughly infidel, and I will show you a community where wages are small. Show me a community that is thoroughly Christianized, and I will show you a community where wages are comparatively large. How do I account for it? The philosophy is easy. Our religion is a democratic religion. It makes the owner of the mill understand he is a brother of all the operatives in that mill. Born of the same heavenly Father; to lie down in the same dust, to be saved by the same supreme mercy. No putting on of airs in the sepulcher or in the judgment.

An engineer in a New England factory gets sleepy, and he does not watch the steam-gauge, and there is a wild thunder of explosion, and the owner of the mill and one of the workmen are slain. The two slain men come up toward the gate of heaven. The owner of the mill knocks at the gate. The celestial gatekeeper cries: "Who is there?" The reply comes: "I was the owner of a factory at Fall River, where there was an explosion just now, and I lost my life, and I want to come in." "Why do you want to come in, and by what right do you come in?" asks the celestial gatekeeper. "Oh!" says the man, "I employed two or three hundred hands. I was a great man at Fall River." "You employed two or three hundred men," says the gatekeeper, "but how much Christian grace did you employ?" "None at all," says the owner of the mill. "Step back," says the celestial gatekeeper; "no admittance here for you." Right after comes up the poor workman. He knocks at the gate. The shining gatekeeper says: "Who is there?" He says: "I am a poor workman; I come up from the explosion in Fall River, I would like to enter." "What is your right to come in here?" asks the shining gatekeeper. The workman says: "I heard that a shining messenger came forth from your world to our world to redeem it; I have been a bad man; I used to swear when I hurt my hand with the wheel; I used to be angry; I have done a great many wrong things, but I confessed it all to the messenger that came from your country, and after I confessed it he told me to come up here, and that you may know that I have a right to come, there is his name on the palm of my hand; here is his name on my forehead." Then there is a sound of working pulleys, and the gates lift, and the workingman goes in. There was a vast difference between the funerals at Fall River. The owner of the mill had a great funeral. The poor workingman had a small funeral. The man who came up on his own pompous resources was shut out of heaven. The poor man, trusting in the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, entered heaven.

So you see it is a democratic religion. I do not care how much money you have, you have not enough money to buy your way through the gate. I do not care how poor you are, if you have the grace of God in your heart no one can keep you out. If the shining gatekeeper, smitten by some injustice, should try to keep you out, all Heaven would fly from their thrones, and they would cry: "Let him in! let him in!" My friends, you need to saturate our populations with the religion of Christ, and wages will be larger, employers will be more considerate, all the tides of thrift will set in. I have the highest authority for saying that godliness is profitable for the life that now is. It pays for the employer. It pays for the employe. The religion of Christ came out to rectify all the wrongs of the world, and it will yet settle this question between labor and capital just as certainly as you sit there and I stand here. The hard hand of the wheel and the soft hand of the counting-room will clasp each other yet. They will clasp each other in congratulation. They will clasp each other on the glorious morning of the millennium. The hard hand will say: "I plowed the desert into a garden;" the soft hand will reply: "I furnished the seed." The one hand will say: "I thrashed the mountains;" the other hand will say: "I paid for the flail." The one hand will say: "I hammered the spear into a pruning-hook;" and the other hand will answer: "I signed the treaty of peace that made that possible." Then capital and labor will lie down together, and the lion and the lamb, and the leopard and the kid, and there will be nothing to hurt or to destroy in all God's holy mount, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

MR. F. BEST, of Andover, England, found a dead trout with about eighteen inches of the body of a water snake protruding from its mouth. On opening the fish it was found that the partially digested snake measured twenty-seven inches. That it had been swallowed alive was proved by the fact that the stomach of the trout had been bitten by the snake. It is supposed that the trout mistook the snake for an eel.

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FOR SALE—Old papers at this office.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.
Ar. 1 30 pm	Express	Ar. 1 50 pm
Lv. 6 10 am	Accommodation.	Lv. 6 45 pm

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO, R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST
12 20 pm	Lv.—Mail and Ex.	—Lv 5 00 am
5 10 am*	" Limited Ex.	" 9 00 pm*
5 05 pm*	" Fast Thro'h Ex.	" 8 00 pm*
1 15 am*	" Mail and Ex.	" 2 05 pm
6 10 pm	" Plymouth Ac.	" 7 00 am
6 20 am	" Local Freight.	" 7 00 am

*Daily. All others daily except Sunday.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC R. R.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST
6 05 am	Lv.—Limited Ex*	—Lv.—8 10 pm
12 15 pm	" Lafayette Ex†	" 1 20 pm
8 28 pm	" Through Mail *	" 6 50 am
	Andrews Accom. Freight †	" 8 35 am
	Defiance Freight,	" 5 00 am

*Daily. †Except Sunday.

Limited Express, free chair cars. Through Mail, Palace sleeping cars between New York and St. Louis

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

LV. FT. WAYNE.		AR. IND'S.
6 05 am		11 00 am
12 15 pm		6 15 pm
5 23 pm	Woodruff sleeper	1 45 am

RETURNING.

Leave Indianapolis at 7:15 am; arrive at Fort Wayne at 1:00 pm.

Leave Indianapolis at 2:15 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 7:45 pm.

Leave Indianapolis at 7:10 pm; arrive at Fort Wayne at 6:30 am. Woodruff Sleeper on this train.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH
2 45 am	Lv.—Mail and Ex.	—Lv.— 1 00 pm
8 05 am	" Through Ex.	" 8 25 am
3 05 pm	" Express	" 12 10 am

Accommodation train arrives from the south 5:35 p m.

Accommodation train goes south at 5:35 pm.

Trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH.		GOING NORTH.
10 45 am	Ar.—Cincinnati Ex.	—Lv.
	Detroit Ex.	" 4 40 pm
3 40 pm	" Detroit Express.	" 11 35 am
5 20 pm	" Way Freight.	" 6 40 am

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE.

FROM SOUTH.		GOING SOUTH.
10 25 am	Ar.—Ind. & Cin. Ex.	Lv.—5 30 pm
4 00 pm	" Cin. & L. Mail.	" 11 00 am
6 30 pm	" Freight.	" 5 30 am
6 00 pm	" Freight.	" 6 00 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

A CARD.

Having made arrangements for an Elevator running to my Fourth Floor, and some other improvements in my Building, I am now prepared to

STORE STOVES

for my customers, and as many others who wish to have their Stoves taken care of and repaired, if necessary, and put up in good shape. I have the Latest Improvements in Gasoline Stoves. The Jewel and New Davis. If you want the best in the Market, see my Stoves before you purchase.

Stoves and Ranges! Refrigerators and Water Coolers! Ice Cream Freezers! and a General Line of Kitchen Furnishing Goods at Bottom Prices, at

H. J. ASH'S

Mammoth Cheap Stove Store,

93 East Columbia Street.

STOVES STORED!

Apr30-2m

LOOK HERE

Why not eat the

BEST BREAD

Made when you can get it at

OETTING'S BAKERY.

Also a full supply Groceries and vegetables in season on hand.

No. 362 South Calhoun Street

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N.Y. may22-dawly

P. M'CULLOUGH, M. D. H. M'CULLOUGH, M. D.

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Office 180 Harrison Street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Mar 9-1y

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—LADY—Active and intelligent, to represent in her locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary. GAY & BROS., 16 Barclay St., N. Y.

DEAFNESS its CAUSES and CURE, by one who was deaf 28 years. Treated by most of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. Cured himself in 3 months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address T. S. PAGE, 123 East 28th street, New York City.

WANTED—LADIES to work for us at their own homes, $7 to $10 per week can be quietly made. No photo painting; no canvassing. For full particulars, please address at once. CRESCENT ART COMPANY, 19 Central Street, Boston, Mass., box 6170.

WANTED—An experienced salesman to sell on a liberal commission our CELEBRATED CIGARS. Those handling other lines of goods in connection would find it very remunerative. Address NEW YORK and HAVANA CIGAR CO., No. 1 Fourth ave., New York.

LADIES WANTED to work for us at their own homes. $7 to $10 per week can be easily made; no canvassing; fascinating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. Address HOME M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass.

Established 1856. **FAY'S MANILLA ROOFING!**

Takes the lead; does not corrode like tin or iron, nor decay like shingles or tar compositions; easy to apply; strong and durable; at half the cost of tin. Is also a SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at Half the Cost. CARPETS and RUGS of same material, double the wear of Oil Cloths. Catalogue and samples FREE. W. H. FAY & CO., CAMDEN, N. J.

NICHOLS' BARK AND IRON used and recommended by the MEDICAL Profession for the past twenty-five years, as an IRON TONIC for loss of appetite, nervous prostration, Dyspepsia and all troubles arising from GENERAL DEBILITY. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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TARRANT'S Effervescent Seltzer Aperient, an elegant efficacious, pleasant aperient in the form of a powder, producing when dissolved in water Exhilarating, Effervescing Draught, recommended by our best Physicians as a reliable and agreeable remedy. It cures Constipation, cures Indigestion, cures Dyspepsia, cures Piles, cures Heartburn, cures Sick-Headache, cures Liver complaint, cures Sick Stomach, and gently urges all the Excretory organs to a proper action. It should be found in every household and carried by every traveler. Sold by druggists everywhere.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices REDUCED

HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES! Over 2,000 pages. Fully illustrated. Agents wanted. Circulars free.

A. J. HOLMAN & CO., Philadelphia. may3d&w1m

WANTED.

Local Men to take orders for our Specialties in their own towns and counties. Live men make $5 a day. Write for terms, giving references and age. CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. april16d&w1m

B. F RICE,

Dealer in Mirrors, Pictures, Picture Frames, Plate Glass, Mouldings, &c., has just received direct from the manufacturers, at a big discount for cash, some nice large Mirrors that will be sold at bottom prices, as the motto is "small profits, quick sales and ready pay." We make Picture Frames to order; also, to replate Mirrors, either with new Frames or Glass, as desired. Call at No. 43 East Columbia street and get prices. apr27-1m

RUPTURE

Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation, or delay in business; tested hundreds of cures. Main office, 811 Arch st., Phila. At Custer house, Fort Wayne, 9th and 10th of each month. June12-dawly

The Mirror

is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolia Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the looking-glass.

SABBATH READING.

A Column of Matter That Will Entertain and Instruct.

A PURE LIFE AND A PURE HEART.

Prayer for Content—A Sermon by Mr. Beecher on the Subject of Death—Sam Jones on Church Shows.

A Prayer for Content.

Dear Lord, to Thee my knee is bent;
Give me content—
Full-pleasured with what comes to me,
Whate'er it be;
A humble roof—a frugal board,
And simple hoard;
The wintry fagot piled beside
The chimney wide,
While the enwreathing flames upsprout
And twine about
The brazen dogs that guard my hearth
And household worth;
Tinge with the embers' ruddy glow
The rafters low;
And let the sparks snap with delight,
As fingers might
That mark deft measures of some tune
The children croon;
Then—with good friends, the rarest few,
Thou holdest true,
Ranged round about the blaze, to share
My comfort there—
Give me to claim thy service meet
That makes each seat
A place of honor, and each guest
Loved as the rest.
—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Death.

We have derived a great deal from the Greek and from the Roman in the lower spheres of life; but for all the fountains of the deepest emotions and the grandest moralities we are indebted to the Jew. In the Old Testament, thought of death is almost idyllic. "Like a shock of corn fully ripe." Is there anything more beautiful than the harvest field? There is no sense of loss before the sickle; the garner lies behind the sickle: and the golden hues, both of the harvest and of all nature, have contributed to make the Harvest Home a day of joy and hilarity unbounded. So the Old Testament speaks of the dying as having finished their proper growth, and become beautiful, as the corn or grain grows golden, and as being gathered like a shock of corn fully ripe. "Gathered to his fathers" is another expression of the Old Testament going to the ancestral home; and in that age and at that time, as in China now, the whole religion, almost, centered in the reverence of one's ancestors; scattered, sent abroad on various errands, or at school, gathered again to the fathers. But the New Testament stands absolutely alone, as far higher than the Old as that stands higher than heathen or pagan literature. Death glows on the horizon almost like a guiding star. "To be forever with the Lord" is one phrase. It is a lover's cry to his sweetheart. "Henceforth a crown of glory" is another phrase; their apparent, then, coming to his throne; and men do not usually mourn over such an advent. The coming of the Lord, as in our text, or a prince and father returning for his family.

A child is at school; vacation or graduation comes; and the parents come for the child, to bring him home. That is the death of the New Testament. "Asleep in Jesus"—most beautiful of all, for a mother's bosom is the sweetest pillow known to the human head, so to be asleep in Jesus is to make him mother, and to rest in him. As at night after the day's activity, the wearied child, beginning to pine and weep, is gathered up in the mother's lap, and on her bosom falls to sleep, so we are all to fall asleep in Jesus, and when morning comes he shall bring us with him. It is the cry of victory. "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" The last word, before the curtain drops in the magnificent drama of the Apocalypse, "The Spirit and the bride say come; let him that heareth say come; and whosoever will let him come and take of the water of life freely." It is new life. It is higher life. It is glorious life. All the way through the New Testament the subject of death is set to the key of immortal hope and immortal joy. Would to God that theology had followed the New Testament. It chose a dark and hidden way, rather; it ministered to men's fears, rather than their hope, and made the chances of life to come so dreary, so almost fatal, that men have absolutely refused to look forward.

Our Lord's words do not at all change the spirit of Scripture, "Be ye ready; in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man shall come." It is this thought of being that I shall bring before you this morning more perfectly. Let the whole life unfold itself with a wise regard to our limited state upon the earth. Lay out your whole life with this cardinal fact in view. It is but a beginning; and whatever is cognizable by the senses will speedily come to an end, and that without warning.

You never can tell. If men had some registration, some data, by which they could calculate with such certainty that one man could say, "I'll live till I am 80;" another "And I till I am 65;" another "And I till I am 80," there might be some sort of an excuse for the way in which some men are accustomed to banish the thought of death from their minds saying, "It will be time enough by and by; I am sure of so many years; and I will not mar them by any scud or cloud of fear or trouble;" but no man has any such assurance. It is true that between 30 and 60, one class of men will live longer than another class; but you do not know that you belong to that class; nor do you know all those occult influences that may cut short the thread. A man don't die by gradual examination. We are warned on every side.

In the midst of life literally we are in death. Men with strong bodily pulse, in full possession of their faculties, move up with gayety and proper functions to an unexpected hour, and before they can speak they are gone. Nor are these sudden deaths infrequent. They are becoming so frequent as to arouse the attention of every man that studies human life; and it seems to me that every man who has self-consideration should feel that there is an emphasis in these providences, and that it is a commentary on the Scripture passage, "Be ye ready;" for there will be no chance to get ready. "Be ye ready." Let the whole life unfold itself so that at whatever hour the Son of man shall come he may find you ready.—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

Sam Jones on Church Shows.

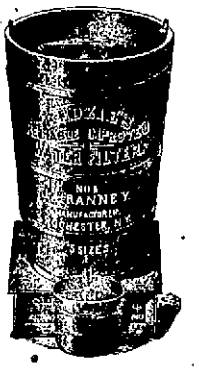
Christianity proposes to do nothing else first than to give us pure hearts. No such thing as a pure life without a pure heart. To be a good man with a bad heart is the most up-hill business a man ever undertook. A fellow once stood 100 yards below a muddy spring trying to clear it out. "Why," said a friend, "just run up above there and run that hog out of the spring and it will clear itself." You cannot clear the spring of your life with the devil wallowing in the fountain source. Has your heart been under the cleansing fountain? A great many churches don't lay stress on what we call a clean heart. You find me a preacher and a church that don't lay stress on a pure heart and I'll show you a first-class literary club, or a kind of a Lord's crocheting society. My; my! I have seen churches putting on airs, and strutting around, and calling themselves the church of God, and they turned out at last to be the Lord's crocheting societies. And if they get to heaven and have any material to work on, they won't be there three months until they will have all the angels hanging full of lace, you know. They'll just dress them up the nicest in the world. They get up the nicest little suppers, little grab-bags and all that sort of thing, but when it comes to rolling up their sleeves and pitching in to rescue the perishing and save the fallen, "Oh, no, we never do that sort of work at all. We had a mighty nice supper at our church last night, though." The idea of a Chicago church having a supper or an entertainment to raise a little money! If it was out at Walnut Grove, where they have a little old church with no stove in it and no man in it worth $25 I'd help them buy a stove, but a Michigan or a Prairie Avenue church! It's a disgrace to God Almighty's cause. I don't blame you, sisters, but your hoggish husbands.

SLEEPING POSITIONS.

A medical paper has a new health-preserving racket—that of sleeping with the face downward. These plans and specifications for sleeping are getting a little too numerous. We always try to live up to them. When some old medical authority who has got his cemetery full and retired from active slaughter shouts that a person should sleep with his head toward the north so that the electric currents will pass through the body on the proper route we sleep that way. If another moss-grown practitioner, with as good a record for fatality, solemnly asserts that the only authorized and fully-guaranteed way to slumber is with the head towards the south, and gives the same reason as the other, we just move the pillow aft and turn in. When still another rival of the pale rider, with his back broken by lifting on the rate of mortality, announces that the only way to get along peacefully with the electric currents is to sleep with the head to the east or west, so that they will slide over the body and butt against the headboard of the bedstead, we promptly, even gladly, comply. Every time the word comes along the line for a change it finds us a ready and willing victim. They are coming rather too fast, however. It begins to look as if we could not get through a whole night without veering around to some new direction or position. It will soon be necessary to get up three or four times a night and go down and get the mail and see what the latest chart on sleeping is. Some genius will have to bring out a bedstead with clock-work attached that will keep it continually moving around, and make it occasionally get up on its hind castors and turn a couple of handsprings.

A GLASS of greatly improved quality has been made by Dr. Carl Zeiss, of Jena, for microscopic objectives. Lenses of the new glass give images of wonderful clearness, and have greater resolving power than has hitherto been known.

An obscene writer never can be popular. He may gain notoriety, but popularity implies something good.



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Wooden Tub, and
J. CARTER'S
Stoneware water Filters, and Filters and Coolers combined. They will not Rust, Rot, Corrode, nor wear out. Call and see them.

LAWN MOWERS!

Two of the best and latest patterns made. Examine them before you buy.

HOSE REELS!
GARDEN HOSE
RUBBER, COTTON
AND WIRE WRAPPED!

All at very low prices.

MORGAN & BEACH.

May19 d1w

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

I will receive sealed proposals for the construction of the drainage of Little River and its tributaries up to 12 o'clock m., July 7, 1886, at the office of W. H. Goshorn, civil engineer of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind.

The work was established under the drainage laws of the state of Indiana by the superior court of Allen county on the petition of William Branstrator et al. It is about forty miles long and consists of earth and rock work and some clearing, the said court assessing benefits amounting to about $220,000 to pay for the same, the cost being estimated at about $125,000. Information as to form of bids, bonds, contracts and as to the parts which will be let separately may be obtained by addressing me at Fort Wayne, Ind., care W. H. Goshorn, civil engineer.

tues&fri EDWARD ELY, Drainage Commissioner.

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.

Call at our store and get Free sample Bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever sold. YOU WILL see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large size 50 cts. and $1.

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.

Respectfully,
march 12-1y DREIER & BRO.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

J. H. SIMONSON.....Manager
F. E. STOUDER.....Treasurer

One Week Commencing
MONDAY, MAY 24.
3-GRAND MATINEES-3
Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

PROF. BRISTOL'S
EQUESCURRICULUM!
(School of Educated Horses.)

"To Witch the World with Noble Horsemanship."—Shakespeare.

Interesting, Surprising and Amusing.

Prof. D. M. Bristol, the most noted of educators of the noblest animals of animated nature has trained a herd of horses to exhibit some of the traits of children at school. Arithmetical lessons are done, colors are distinguished, many pranks of recess are indulged in, the whole indicating an instinct approaching human reason. It is all accomplished without cruel methods, and practically developing affectionate fondness for the teacher, the entire exhibition lasting about two and one-half hours. Prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

BRADY & GARWOOD.....Lessees and Manager
W. M. WILKISON.....Business Manager

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING
MONDAY, MAY 17TH, 1886
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday Only.

The Hurricane of Mirth. You Have to Laugh. R. J. Knowles' own company of comedians, in the whimsical, farcical absurdity,

"ODDS AND ENDS."

A laughing problem divided into three acts and crammed up to contain more solid fun than any comedy before the public. An avalanche of humorous incidents. Don't miss the Tornado Merriment.

PRICES, - 10, 20 and 30c.

Matinee Prices for Ladies and Children, 10c. Reserved seats, 5c. extra. Reserved seats for sale at Woodworth's drug store.

Next week, last week of the season,
"SISSON'S LITTLE NUGGETS."

C. Schiefer & Son

Have Received an Immense New Stock of

Boots, Shoes And Slippers

For Spring and Summer wear, with

PRICES REDUCED

To suit the times. Call and examine our assortment before you buy.

Sign of the Alligator,

No. 8 East Columbia St.
May 10-2m.

Fruit House Bulletin

Great Reduction in Prices for 1886.

Goods are so low now that it can hardly be expected that there will be any further decline, so that those laying in full supplies will not likely be disappointed.

Coffee Down 2c, Tea Down 10c, Sugars Down 1-2c, Syrups Down 10c, Turkish Prunes Down 1c.

Best Rio Coffee down to 10c a pound; good Rio coffee down to 8c a pound; best Roasted Rio down to 12½c a pound; Government Java, 20c.; Roasted Java 25c.

TEAS Reduced in Proportion.

is no more a luxury to buy Teas. When they were $1 and $2 per pound then of course the consumption of them was small, but now the price is so low that a good Tea can be bought at 20c per pound then they come within the reach of all.

We are enable d to sell so low simply in consequence of our immense trade. At times we sell two and three chests daily, and buying direct of the importers and selling direct to the consumers, enables us to save our customers the profits of the jobber, speculator and wholesale merchant which is at least 10 to 20 per pound.

Young Hyson, good, 20c; choice, 30c; best 50c; Gunpowder, good, 30c; choice, 40; best 50c; Oolong or Black Tea 30c; choice, 40c; best 50c; Japan Tea, uncolored, 35c; choice, 40; best 50c; English Breakfast, good, 20c; best 50c per pound.

SUGARS---White and Yellow, Down 1-2c.

Choice Yellow, 5½c.; Best Extra C, 6c.; Coffee A, Standard, 7c.; Crushed and Powdered 7½c.; Cut Loaf and Granulated, 7½ c.

Syrups Reduced 10c a Gal.

Best Golden Drip, 40c per gallon; best Sorghum, 40c per gallon; best New Orleans, Molassos, 50c.

SMOKED MEATS AND PICKLED PORKS.

Best sugar cured hams, 10c per pound; Sugar cured shoulders, 8c per pound; Pickeled pork 6c per pound; Breakfast bacon, best, 9c per pound.

SALT AND SMOKED FISH.

White Fish, ½bbl, $3; White Fish in kitts, $1; Family White Fish, kitts, 50c; Family White Fish, ½bbl., $1.25; Mackeral in kitts, 60c; good, $1; best, $1.50; Cat Fish, kitts, $1; Cat Fish, ½ bbl., $3; ¼ bbl., $3; Holland and Scotch Herring $1 per keg.

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neats Foot Oil, Machine Oils and Head Light

Neats Foot Oil, 80c gallon; Fish Oil, 70c gallon; Headlight oil, 12c gallon; machine Oil dark, 20c gallon; Golden machine oil, 30c gallon; Castor Oil, $1.75 per gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Old 76 Whisky for medical use, $2.50 per gallon; two-year old, $1.75; one-year old, $1.40; good new whisky, $1.50 and $1 per gallon; California wine, Muscated and Angelico, 40c bottle; Port Wine per gallon, $1.25; gallon Catsauba wine, $1; gallon Old Tom Gin, 40c; bottle Canada malt, 30c.

Candies Down---Stick and Mixed Reduced 2c per Pound.

Pure Stick Candy, 10c. per pound; French Mixed Candy, down to 10c; Bon Bons, 20c; Gum Drops, 10c; Imperials and Chocolate down to 15c per pound.

The Greatest Reduction of all is on Turkish Pruens.

Who ever heard of them selling at 4c per pound. The crop is so large at they don't pay freight and duty to ship to New York. The very best new fruit 4c per pound; new Valencia Raisins, 10c. a pound; Seedless Sultana Raisins, 12½c; best Leghorn Citron, 30c; new dried apples, 4c per pound; new dried peaches, 5c. per pound.

CIGARS, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Bull Dog plug, 50c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Rine Cut, 30, 40c, 50, best 75c. per pound, Smoking, 15c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 35c per pound.

Choice Cigars, $1.75 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

Twenty-five cents (25c) on the dollar saved by purchasing at the

FT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY CLERK.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.

By the earnest solicitation of many of my friends, I have consented to be a candidate for the office of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, pledging myself for one term only. Asking the friendship and support of all, I promise that, if nominated and elected, I will honestly and faithfully discharge the duties of the office and endeavor to administer the affairs of the same, so as not only to be a credit to myself, but an honor to the people of Allen county.

DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR AUDITOR.

To Editor of the SENTINEL:

Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor, subject to the decision of the county democratic nominating convention to be held Sept. 4, next, and oblige

JOSEPH J. JENKINSON.

COUNTY TREASURER.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.

Please announce my name as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the coming democratic nominating convention. CELESTIN GLADIEUX,

Ex-trustee of Jefferson Township.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.

Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Prosecuting attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic convention.

JAMES M. ROBINSON.

O. D. WEISELL DENTIST 34 Calhoun St.

Offers a professional experience of over 25 years. apr23-1y

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Is making a specialty of

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In the highest style of the art.

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Steam and Gas Fitters.

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GAS FIXTURES!

Main Street, East of Clinton, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe!

Lift and Force Pumps,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

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LIVERY,

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Hacks, buggies and carriages at all hours. Prompt attention given to orders by telephone. Telephone Number, 96. aprl9d4y.

From 115 lbs. to 161 lbs

To the Cuticura Remedies I Owe My Health, My Happiness, and My Life.

A day never passes that I do not think and speak kindly of the Cuticura Remedies. Seven years ago, all of a dozen lumps formed on my neck, ranging in size from a cherry stone to an orange. The large ones were frightful to look at, and painful to bear; people turned aside when they saw me, in disgust, and I was ashamed to be on the street or in society. Physicians and their treatment, and all medicines failed to do any good. In a moment of dispair I tried the Cuticura Remedies—Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally; the small lumps (as I call them) gradually disappeared, and the large ones broke in about two weeks, discharging large quantities of matter, leaving two slight scars in my neck to-day to tell the story of my suffering. My weight then was 115 sickly pounds; my weight now is 161 solid, healthy pounds, and my height is one inch and five inches. In my travels I praised the Cuticura Remedies, North, South, East and West. To cuticura remedies I owe my Health, my Happiness, and my Life. A prominent New York druggist asked me the other day, "Do you still use the Cuticura Remedies; you look to be in perfect health?" My reply was, "I do and shall always. I have never known what sickness is since I commenced using the Cuticura remedy." Sometimes I am laughed at by praising them to people not acquainted with their merits, but sooner or later they will come to their senses and believe the same as those that use them, as dozens have whom I have told. May the time come when there shall be a large Cuticura Supply House in every city in the world, for the benefit of humanity, where the Cuticura remedies shall be sold only, so that there will be rarely a need of ever entering a drug store.

M. HUSBANDS.
210 Fulton St., New York, N. Y.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are a positive cure for every form of Skin and Blood Diseases, from Pimples to Scrofula. Sold everywhere. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50c.; (CUTICURA, SOAP, and exquisite Skin Beautifier, 25c CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1.00; Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, Blackheads, Skin Blemishes, and Baby Humors, use CUTICURA SOAP.

Sneezing Catarrh.

The distressing sneeze, sneeze, sneeze, the acrid, watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inflammation extending to the throat, the swelling of the mucous lining, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noises in the head and splitting headaches.—How familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical cure for Catarrh will afford instantaneous relief.

But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh gives but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the chronic forms, where the breathing is obstructed by choking, putrid mucous accumulations, the hearing affected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cough gradually fastening itself upon the debilitated system. Then it is that the marvelous curative power of Sanford's Radical Cure manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first application. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and an Improved Inhaler price, $1.

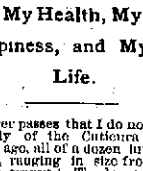
POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Boston.

ACHING BACKS,

Weak Backs, Pain, Weakness and Inflamation of the Kidneys, Shooting pains through the Loins, Hip and Side pains, Lack of Strength and Activity relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At druggists. 25c.; five for $1; or postage free.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.



JAS. M. KANE & BRO.

Have now in stock a new arrival of

125 BABY CARRIAGES,

All new styles. $3.00 carriages cut down to $2.50; $6.50 cut down to $5.00; $9.00 to $7.00; $10.00 to $8.00; $12.00 to $9.00; $18.00 to $12.00. All carriages cut, as we must sell a large lot on hand to make room for still more of the same styles coming. Remember we have the exclusive sale of the Whitney Carriage, the best and cheapest in the world.

Our stock of bird cages, boys' wagons, velocipedes, tricycles,

FISHING TACKLE,

Baskets, albums, knives of all kinds, pocket books, traveling satchels and hand bags, dolls and toys of all kinds. Goods new, stock immense. SEE our prices before buying.

JAMES M. KANE & BRO.,

24 Calhoun Street.

May 7-1m.

GEO. R. BOWEN,

Plumbing,
Steamfitting,
Sewering.

Particular attention given to

Sanitary Plumbing
and Sewering

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc., Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST

PILES. Instant relief. Final cure in 10 days and never returns. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy. Free, by addressing C. J. MASON, 70 Nassau street, New York. march 15eod6m

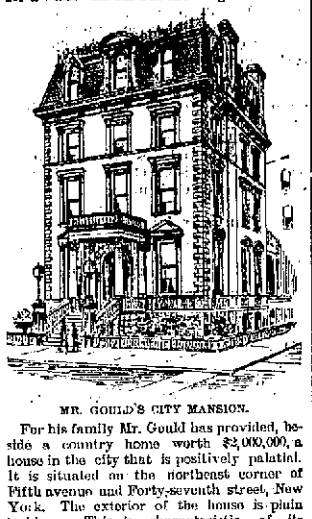
JAY GOULD AT HOME.

HOW THE GREAT MILLIONAIRE LIVES AND WORKS.

How He Provides for His Family—The Palatial Establishments He Keeps for Their Accommodation and the Cost of Running Them.

One of the best hated men on the American continent is said to be Jay Gould, and his enemies are not among the poorly paid employes on his railroads, but his rival money kings and the financial wrecks of Wall street. Some years ago, when periodic reports of Gould's failure would come on the street, it was noticeable that never would one hear one word of sympathy for his supposed misfortune. The number of traps, in the way of pools and combinations, that were laid for this daring speculator, will, of course, never be known. But now that he has intrenched himself in a financial position that appears invulnerable, the envy and jealousy brought about by this man's successes has settled into positive hate. Gould was by nature unsocial to a certain degree; then, in the brigandish business of Wall street, in which raids are made on people's fortunes, it can be readily understood how the most successful raider would become the Ishmael of such a place.

Mr. Gould is at home, though, the very tenderest of husbands and fathers. It is a question whether among the whole galaxy of New York millionaires there is one that provides so lavishly for the comfort of his family and the care of his home. Mr. Gould never could endure society, and his wife's taste in this direction appears to be similar to his. It seems to be a desire of the family to live in themselves. Though the Goulds are invited to all the swellest entertainments of the other money kings, you never hear of them attending one. George, the eldest son, is a handsome man of 30, whom any society would have great pleasure in honoring, yet it has never been able to capture him. Mr. Gould has six children, among whom he seems to take his greatest enjoyment. He is always in a hurry to get home to them. On his pleasure trips he always carries them with him, and he can occasionally be seen leading one of them by the hand while out for a walk. He has but one daughter.



MR. GOULD'S CITY MANSION.

For his family Mr. Gould has provided, beside a country home worth $2,000,000, a house in the city that is positively palatial. It is situated on the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street, New York. The exterior of the house is plain looking. This is characteristic of its owner. Never does he make a display of his wealth or power. To pass this timid, plainly dressed little man in the street no one would suspect from his appearance that he planned Black Friday or was the largest owner practically of railroad and telegraph lines in the world. So it is with his house. There is nothing about its exterior that would attract one's attention, but once across its threshold the richness and taste of its owner becomes apparent. There are a half million dollars' worth of paintings on the walls, and the decorations and furnishings are everything that taste could suggest and unlimited means supply. The house is a perfect library as well, as its proprietor is a persistent seeker after information of various kinds and keeps books of reference on every possible subject at hand, while telegraphic and telephone communication keeps him informed of passing events even in advance of the press.

Some idea of the magnitude of the duties within the establishment may be gleaned from the fact that there are employed therein twenty servants, including the three tutors for the three younger boys. These employes of the house are paid $14,600 a year, or $40 per day. The expenses of his steam yacht Atalanta when he is on board of her is estimated at $60 per day, while the expenses of his summer home on the banks of the Hudson is said to be $330 a day. All this Mr. Gould lavishes on his family.

JAY GOULD AT WORK.

To see Mr. Gould in his office in the Western Union Telegraph building on Broadway, New York city, one would scarcely realize that he was interested in business to the extent of $150,000,000. He comes down to business on the elevated railroad early in the day and glides into his office quickly and noiselessly; then he usually removes his coat if the weather is warm and pitches into the mass of reports and other papers arranged for his perusal. If there are any parties wishing to interview him they must be persons of considerable influence, or be in possession of a very promising scheme, before they can obtain an audience with this financial wizard. They will find him a very courteous gentleman, who will listen attentively and say very little, but if they expect to read in his face the impression their words are having on him they will be mistaken. His black eyes are large and piercing, but they will assume an expression of staring into vacancy that renders their possessor's thoughts absolutely unfathomable.

It goes without saying that Mr. Gould is a methodical man, and no general ever had a better trained staff of lieutenants than he. It is through them that he has reared the tremendous structure of which he is himself the keystone. Will the fabric fall to pieces when he is withdrawn from it? Mr. Gould is a carefully preserved man. He is just 50 years of age, and looks as if he could work and plan for a quarter century to come.

A HORSE PALACE.

THE FINEST PRIVATE STABLE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Frank Work's New York "Barn," That Cost $140,000—His Famous Trotting Team, Edward and Dick Swiveler. Natural Trotters.

Of course nature's best gift to mankind is a good horse. But one is not certain whether there are not men who overdo the horse business. There are private stables in New York city which have had money enough spent on each one of them to found a colony with model homes for working people. It really makes a thoughtful person melancholy to think of the money squandered on mere show and amusement in the great city by the rich. It shows at once what vast wealth there is in New York and how little rational idea the owners have of spending it. Hapless human beings are dying like sheep in reeking tenement houses, and there fortunate men of wealth will spend $200 000 on a stable and horses, or $800,000 on a yacht, without a thought of the starving ones of their own kind. The rich men and women of New York alone have it in their power to do away with the tenement house system of that city in six months' time. Do they ever think of it? Not they.

Mr. Frank Work is a rich man, 66 years old. He has been a horse owner and speeder forty-five years.

WAITING ROOM IN WORK'S STABLE.

He owns what he considers the best double trotting team in the world. They are called Edward and Dick Swiveler. They have made a mile in 2:16¾. The fastest time a double team have ever done was made by Aldine and Maud S., that did their mile in 2:15¾.

"I built this barn two years ago, and it cost me about $70,000," said Mr. Work. "I suppose the lot is worth nearly as much more, but of course the public does not care about that."

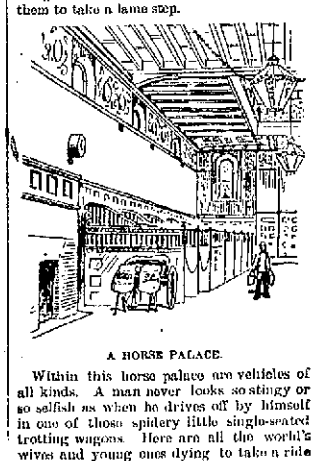
It is pretty steep for a stable that, $140,000. Mr. Work is so fond of his stable that he spends much of his time there, like a hostler. But he has had three magnificent rooms fitted up for himself on the second floor. The sitting room is the one seen in the illustration. He also has another home somewhere else in the city, where his family live.

Mr. Work, speaking of the breeding up of trotters, says that when he first came to New York in, 1839 a three-minute trotter was more of a rarity than a 2:20 horse is now. The gorgeous stable is on Fifty-sixth street near Seventh avenue. Its ceiling is of polished oak, and the floor is covered with heavy matting. There was a certain woman in the city a few years ago who had her horses' mangers silver plated. Mr. Work does not go to quite that extent, though no common wood is good enough for his high steppers.

There are other stables nearly as elegant as Mr. Work's. Bonner's, with Maud S. within, is not far away. The Vanderbilt stables are very splendid. So is that of Rockefeller, of Standard Oil company fame. He ought to name his fastest trotter Coal Oil.

When a New York horse fancier speaks of "the road" he means St. Nicholas avenue, out beyond Central park, through which the fast horses are generally driven. The famous horses belonging to private owners may be seen here of any fine afternoon. Here is where a glimpse of Maud S. herself may be had occasionally. Here is where Mr. Work drives his Edward and Dick Swiveler.

When Maud S. trots it is necessary to put toe weights upon her to bring out her highest speed. Mr. Work takes pride in the fact that his team are natural trotters. He says: "They do not wear boots or weights, and I have never known them to touch a hair when going at their greatest speed, and, more than this, all their fast miles have been made with simply the natural preparation which driving on the road has given them. They wear no check reins, but carry their heads in the manner which God intended them to, and they are always ready on a moment's notice to do their best. Most horses have a weak spot somewhere, but if mine have one I do not know it. You ask me why they have retained their speed for so many years. Well, I do not pound them around every day and drive them over hard roads that are not fit for speeding purposes. When I have a brush with another horse or team they are as eager as one could wish, but when the racing is over they are quiet, and do not fret and fume and act in the disagreeable manner that is common to so many horses. I have been careful not to do foolish things with them and have never known them to take a lame step.



A HORSE PALACE.

Within this horse palace are vehicles of all kinds. A man never looks so stingy or so selfish as when he drives off by himself in one of those spidery little single-seated trotting wagons. Here are all the world's wives and young ones dying to take a ride in the fresh air, and Mr. Horse Fancier tucks his duster about him and drives out before their eyes, all to himself, behind a horse that would be all the better for hauling at least two persons, or four, counting the little children.

Mr. Work's stables are supplied with these single-seated trotting wagons. There are also barouches, closed carriages, etc., at pleasure. The ceiling is more beautiful and elaborate than very many church edifices outside the large cities can boast of. The dark polished oak rafters shine in the gaslight that gleams from lights brilliant enough to illuminate a ballroom. Around the ceiling, at the top of the walls, the decorations are very elaborate.

The stable is so fine and costly that it is visited as a curiosity by thousands of per-

THE TORNADOES.

Flows of Buildings Destroyed at Kansas City, Mo.

Just what this country is coming to it is hard to tell. In the early part of the century, tornadoes were almost unknown. Even thirty years ago they were of the rarest occurrence. One which passed through Central and Southern Ohio about twenty-eight years ago has become historic. But now no part of the country seems safe from earthquakes and tornadoes. If we are to be whipped about in this sort of way all over the land every year or two, what are we coming to, indeed?

At Xenia, O., twenty-six persons lost their lives in the tornado and flood of May 12. Ten others are yet missing. They were mostly colored and lived near the creek. It is nearly always the poor and the lowly who suffer.

Archer creek is an insignificant stream that runs through Xenia in a way so unpretentious that it is not thought to be any sort of a "run" at all. Culverts bridge it. But at 9 o'clock at night there came a terrific thunderclap. A waterspout seemed to strike that part of the town along Archer creek. A man residing close to the stream says that in two minutes after the thunderclap he was waist deep in water. Just so suddenly did the flood come. In Illinois and Indiana there were terrific floods and tornadoes the same day. Kansas and Missouri had their turn the day before. It looks to be the same storm passing eastward.

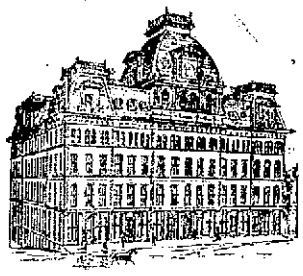
SCHOOLHOUSE, KANSAS CITY.

Minnesota and the northwestern states have had their experience, and even New England and Virginia and Pennsylvania have not escaped. April, May and June are the tornado months. In the west recently, Kansas City, Mo., suffered most. This is a town of wonderful enterprise, pluck, industry and money.

One of the houses wrecked was the Lathrop public school building. It had lately had a wing put to it for an art school. If art is a failure in this country it will not be because the west is not cultivating it. Almost every village has its art school.

The Lathrop school house was topped with a great ungainly tower of masonry. Twice it had been pronounced unsafe and twice condemned, the last time only a few weeks ago, but no attention was paid to the warning.

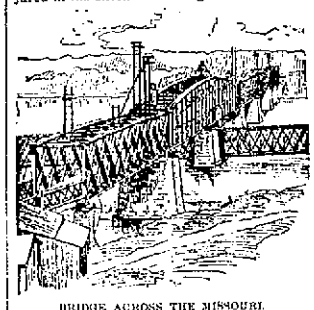
If it had been headed the score or more of little children now lying crushed and cold in death might have been yet alive. The tornado struck the northwest corner of the house. The huge tower swayed a moment, uncertain, then toppled and fell inward through the centre of the structure. The house was full of pupils. Before the storm cloud burst the air had been fearfully still, and the heavens had turned dark as twilight.



THE COURT HOUSE.

The children were frightened, but cowered quiet at their teachers' command till the storm fell. It was the smallest pupils in the basement, poor little things, that were hurt most. The storm raged so terrifically that all was one wild noise and spin and whirl for three quarters of an hour. It was wind and water together. It ceased suddenly, and in a moment the schoolyard was full of horror-stricken people. They began the work of digging out the dead and crushed babes. The scenes were heartrending as one after another was recognized by its parents. It was a time of agony and fear. When the rescuers were lifting out one girl she begged them to leave her and help the boy who was pinned down beside her because he was so little, only 5 years old. There were heroes among the tiny creatures who were carried out wounded and dying on that sad day.

The county court house was a handsome structure. It was built on a hill, commanding a view of the city. Consequently, it was exposed to the full fury of the storm. It had been built originally for a hotel, but the county bought it for $200,000 and changed it into the court house you see in the picture, at least that is what it was a few days ago. Now it has no roof at all and most of the walls of the third and fourth stories are gone. It is a melancholy ruin. A deputy sheriff was killed by a falling wall. There were a number of prisoners in the basement and for the first time in their lives they had reason to congratulate themselves that they were in jail. They were held safe and uninjured in the basement during the storm.



BRIDGE ACROSS THE MISSOURI.

The first bridge built across the Missouri river was at Kansas City, and appears in the illustration. It was owned by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad. It cost $3,000,000. Twice before it had been partly washed away by floods, and had been rebuilt with especial care with a view to making it strong enough to resist storms. But the second span from the Kansas side of the river was blown into nowhere by this May storm. Telegraph and railroad termini were mostly quite destroyed. Kansas City was wrecked by a terrific tornado three years ago. The losses by tornado to the country this spring will foot up many million dollars. The storm passed through the heart of Kansas City. It came from the southwest and passed northeast, leaving woe and destruction in its tracks.

Indian Picture-Writing.

Let us see how an Indian of North America goes to work to write.

Supposing a wild Indian belonging to the great clan whose members call themselves the Turtles, makes a raid on a village of huts and wigwams owned by enemies belonging to the widespread clan called the Bear clan. Suppose it has taken the Turtles three days of hard travel through forests and over the hills to reach the Bears. By means of their crafty spies, they find that the brave men of the Bears are away hunting moose, and that most of the squaws and pappooses are either in the fields of maize or in the woods, where the berries are ripe, and only a few old men and women are left behind to keep watch over some ponies and oxen. Then the Turtles, each clutching his bow, creep on the village under cover of the woods, and with a terrific yell rush at the wigwams. The old people run into the bushes, frightened almost to death, as you can well imagine. Then the Turtles gather up all the ponies and oxen, drive them off, burn all the wigwams they can, and hurry home with the cattle. Now these savages think they have done quite a fine thing in robbing their neighbors of their cattle and plundering and burning their homes, as does one great nation in Europe, when, like our Turtle chieftain, badly counseled by wicked and ambitious men, it robs another of a great province, and forces the wretched people who dwell there to obey the laws of a nation they dislike. And they wish to let other Indians know what clever robbers they have been. So the Turtle chief chooses a piece of smooth, cream-colored birch bark, chews up a little tobacco to serve as ink, plucks a twig of soft wood for a pen, and with the tobacco juice draws the following pictures:

First comes a turtle, and it is a very big turtle, because he thinks that he and his clan are very great personages indeed. Then he draws as many waving lines, to represent bows, as there are Indians in his party, and perhaps the same number of Indians with top-knots; his lines bend forward to show in what direction the trail went. Following these, a rising sun stands for daybreak, and three lines under it mean that three days went by in going to the Bears. Next, he puts down as many funny little pyramids as there were Bear wigwams, and draws them upside down to show that they were destroyed. After that, he draws, as well as he can, a wee, wee bear, very small, in order to show his contempt for the Bears. Finally, he draws with the greatest care as many oxen and ponies as he has captured, because he is chiefly proud of this part of his exploit and wishes all the world of the woods to know what a great and successful robber he is. He does not tell that the Bear braves were away when he surprised the camp, and probably does not care to tell that part of the story. We may understand it from the absence of any sign for scalps. Had there been resistance and men slain on either side, the exact number of dead would have been noted by drawing just as many human figures without their heads.—*Henry Eckford, in St. Nicholas.*

The Root of the Evil.

To thoroughly cure scrofula it is necessary to strike directly at the root of the evil. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, by acting upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing it of all impurities, and leaving not even a taint of scrofula in the vital fluid. Thousands who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, testify to its wonderful blood purifying qualities. Sold by all druggists.

The Indiana institute of homepathy will be held at Plymouth church next Tuesday and Wednesday.

In Your Liver out of Order.

Then is your whole system deranged—the blood is impure, the breath offensive, you have a headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous, have no appetite, your sleep is troubled and unrefreshing. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once a half tablespoonful of Simmons Liver Regulator, three times a day—it will soon restore the healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys.

"I recommend Simmons Liver Regulator to all my friends, as I have personally known it to cure all liver disorders and sick headache. A. MERRITT, Beverly, N. J."

Police Officer Stack, who shot and killed David Armstrong, aged eighteen, at New Albany, Monday night, has been held in $5,000 bail. The grand jury is looking into the affair.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

General John McDonald has returned from the east and will hereafter make New Albany his home.

I think Ely's Cream Balm is the best remedy for catarrh I ever saw. I never took anything that relieved me so quickly and I have not felt so well for a long time. I used to be troubled with severe headaches two or three times a week, but since using the balm have only had one and that was very light compared with the former ones.—A. J. Alcorn, agent U. P. By Co., Eaton, Co.

I find Ely's Cream Balm good for catarrh of long standing.—M. N. Lasley, 1934 West Chestnut St., Louisville.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. F. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." C. I. BARRINGTON, 150 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Reimdavent Invitations.

Now this is how the Judiciary, for instance, were invited to the receptions of President Cleveland this season in strict accordance with the precedent established by President Arthur:

The President told his private secretary to inform the Attorney General that he wished him to invite certain persons connected with his department, and members of the United States Courts and the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

Then Col. Lamont telegraphed to the Chief Clerk of the Department of Justice over the private wire connecting the Executive Mansion with that department, and told him to inform the Attorney General that the President requested him to invite the Justices of the United States Supreme Court, and of the District Supreme Court, and the heads of the bureaus of the Department of Justice, and the ladies of their families, to attend the President's reception on a given date from 9 to 11 o'clock. Then the Chief Clerk, noticing that the United States Court of Claims and the Solicitor General were not named among those to be invited, went to see Col. Lamont in person, to call his attention to the omission, before it was too late, feeling sure that it was not an intentional neglect, and, of course, at once it was explained that the omission was accidental, and the Court of Claims and the Solicitor General were promptly included in the invitation.

The Arthur plan followed this year involved a great deal of trouble and circumlocution, and caused a great variety of invitations to be sent out, including engraved ones, written ones, printed ones, and verbal ones, each kind differing from all others. The good, old plan, pursued by all the Presidents before Mr. Arthur, of announcing the dates of the levees to occur at the Executive Mansion during the season in the newspapers, and extending no other invitation, was the better way.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The universal verdict; "The Hop Plaster is the best porous plaster ever made." Only 25 cents.

Judge Turpie, of Indianapolis, has entered the congressional race in the Seventh district.

They are Not Sorry.

There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is, the day they first adopted Parker's Tonic as their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, are needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

WORTH THINKING ABOUT.

When your health is poor and you are suffering from general debility, get a bottle of **NICHOLS' BARK AND IRON**, it will help you.

Notice of Election.

Notice is hereby given that the officers of the St. Joseph Catholic Benevolent association will be elected May 29 1886, at 8 p m.

15-22-29 DAN'L KLOTZ, Sec.

H. N. Goodwin's

DOUBLE STORE.

TEAS,
COFFEES,
CANNED FRUITS,
CANNED VEGETABLES,
CANNED FISH,
DRIED FRUITS,
CONNECTICUT MAPLE SYRUP,
ORANGES, LEMONS & BANANAS,
FRESH VEGETABLES, RECEIVED DAILY,
A Full Line of Extracts, Perfumery and Toilet Soap
Wood and Willow Ware,
124 Broadway.

Prints,
Muslins,
Ginghams,
Mosquito Nets,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
Corsets,
Ribbons,
Rushings, &c., &c.,
Also a fine line of Gents' Furnishing Goods,
126 Broadway.

April 9-1y

Agent for Troy Laundry.

F. L. JONES & CO

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Office and works at 18 and 20 Pearl street, Central office at

Golden & Monahan's

No. 66 and 68 Calhoun Street.

Wagons will call for and deliver goods to any part of the City. Orders by telephone promptly attended to. Telephone No. 110.

Fri, Sat.

ROOT & COMPANY.

There is no abatement in the

GREAT DEMAND

For

Chantilly, Spanish Guipure,

Marquise, Vichy

And

Egyptian Laces!

TO-DAY

We place on sale another new line, larger than the combined stores in this section could handle

IN AN AN ENTIRE SEASON.

But we intend getting them distributed in a few days

AT LOW PRICES.

NEW LACE CAPS

(Normandie Shapes).

NEW WASH DRESSES.

White and Colored for Misses and Babies.

More New Carpets.

Call and see them. We are rattling them off

AT LOW FIGURES.

ROOT & COMPANY

Pyke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Virginia Jams, finest in the market.
Plum Puddings with Sauce.
Boneless Chicken Canned.
Potted Chicken and Turkey.
Salmon Spiced.
Baked Sweet Potatoes Canned.
Figs Preserved.
Pine Apple Shredded, something new.
Gotha Truffle Sausage.
Chipped Beef in Cans.
White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mumms Extra Dry Champagne.
Virginia Jellies, warranted pure.
Aug. 15-1y

The Fort Wayne Turners will have a picnic next Sunday at Tivoli garden. The city band will furnish the music. 18-tu-sat

Strawberries Down 2 1-2.

Choice Wilson Berries 10c per quart.
Choice Pine Apples 20c each.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Gasoline.

Vordermark sells the odorless and non-explosive IXL Gasoline. Orders will be promptly attended to be Telephoning No. 126. apr29 1m

Live minnows and fishing tackle of all description, for sale at very low prices at C. H. Miller's, No. 24 West Main street. 20-3t.

Butter and Eggs Lower.

Fresh Eggs 9c per dozen.
New Grass Butter 12½c.
Good Butter 8c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,

17 East Wayne St.

Telephone No. 174.
May 2-1y.

SAY,

Do you Want Any

SIGNS?

If so, call on

W. S. HARRISON,

Not the only Practical, but one of the BEST SIGN PAINTERS in the city. Designs of any kind of work furnished on application. Prices far below any competitor. No. 27 Clinton street.

SIGNS!

Tues Thur sat d3m

2.50 All Wool Kilt Suits, newest designs, SAM, PETE & MAX.

The People's Flour mill has turned out the following grist Since May 1:

Daniel Stonecifer, 9 Harrison street.
Fred Barhorn, 290 East Washington street.
S. Miller, 20 Hood street.
Payton Smith, Wayne township.
Mrs. Sarah Fleming, paper mills, second prize.
W. B. Daniels, Maysville, Ind.
Victor King, 221 East Washington street.
Val. Cook, 34 John street.
Were each presented with a half-barrel of flour by Sam, Pete & Max.
See their immense stock and low prices.
F. Rosenburg, 13 John street.

The People's Watch factory has turned out the following grist since May 1st:

John Poison, Wayne township.
Ed Rosenberger, 134 Wallace street.
Captain J. H. Rohan, South Wayne.
Barney Mittendorf, 276 East Wayne street.
Fred Prange, Adams station.
Pat Ambrose, Lake township.
John Reed, 12 Sturgis street.
Martin Beckman, 200 Smith street.
Wm. Brase, 431 East Washington street.
Ed Monner, Jefferson township.
E. E. Hutchinson, 178 Hanna street.
Were each presented with a reliable first class silver watch by Sam, Pete & Max, who are showing the only new spring stock at way down prices.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1886.

THE CITY.

The wool trade will commence very soon. It is always brisk here.

A. J. Mershan and Nate C. Welsh, of Warsaw, were in the city yesterday.

This is the harvest for ice men. Fifteen wagons make a tour of the city daily.

The Wabash boys will have an excursion either to Detroit or Cleveland next month.

D. S. Kiel, formerly editor of the Fort Wayne *Gazette*, was at Kendallville Wednesday.

Mr. John Mohr jr., will leave to-night for Kansas City, Mo., to look at his property interests there.

Rev. J. P. Lloyd, of this city, will preach in the Presbyterian church at Decatur to-morrow morning and evening.

Charley Johann, the son of the former master mechanic of the Wabash, has been appointed master mechanic of the St. Louis Bridge and Tunnel company, with headquarters at St. Louis.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will hold a union meeting of the brotherhood in Jackson, Sunday, June 6. It is expected that 1,200 members will be present. Special trains will be run from Detroit, Toledo, Fort Wayne, Grand Rapids and Michigan City. P. S. Arthur, grand chief engineer, will conduct the meeting in person.

"Owing to the severe illness of Mr. Shutt, who was stricken down with a fever almost upon the threshold of his wedding day, his marriage to Miss Benedict, of this city, which was to have been consummated last Thursday, has been postponed. Mr. Shutt is at the home of his sister, in Chicago, and his speedy recovery is hoped for by the friends of both," says the Portland *Sun*.

Thursday evening the Wabash train carried a car load of United States prisoners to Detroit for trial and imprisonment. There were about forty of them handcuffed and shackled, and were guarded by seven guards as the train stopped at the south depot. The prisoners were the hardest looking lot of men that could possibly be gotten together, and were composed mostly of half-breeds and deserters from the regular army.

"C. E. Everett, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday on business.—Tony Heit, traveling salesman for Fox's confectionary, Fort Wayne, called on the dealers in his line of goods in this place Tuesday.—John Koch, the genial traveling man for Fred Eckart's pork packing house, of Fort Wayne, was in Paulding Tuesday, and he and O. F. Kramer, Lew Talbott, Will Cullen, Frank Porter and Senk French drove over to Broughton on a serenading expedition," says the Paulding *Democrat*.

In addition to the through sleeper for New York leaving Fort Wayne at 6:50 a. m. and arriving at New York 11 o'clock next morning, the Wabash has just put another sleeper on the evening train leaving Fort Wayne at 8 p. m. This car is attached to the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern limited express east of Toledo, arriving at Buffalo at 8 o'clock next morning and at Grand Central depot, New York, at 7:30 p. m. This sleeper runs to Buffalo and from Buffalo to New York. Elegant parlor cars and a delightful day ride down the Hudson. This places the Wabash in excellent shape for doing east bound business. The sleeper now passes through here west bound in the morning.

BICYCLES Hose, Belts, Caps, all colors at SAM, PETE & MAX.

The market is slim yet. Flowers still predominate.

The young people of the Baptist church go to Rome City June 29.

P. G. Tompkins and wife will leave Monday for Silver City, Arkansas.

"Look out for more hurricane weather the 24th and 25," says a weather prophet.

Master Mechanic Morris, of the Wabash, returned from Andrews this morning.

C. S. LaFollette, western passenger agent of the Kankakee line, is in the city.

The Olds spoke factory men went to Rome City to-day. The party filled two coaches.

The "Three Rivers Rod and Reel club" give a picnic up the St. Joe river to-morrow.

Dr. Talmage's sermon in to-day's issue is on the labor question. Read it. It may do you good.

The boys in the Wabash freight office witnessed a social panorama and tell of it with great gush.

"George B" and "Judge Hoadly" trot at the fair grounds next Thursday afternoon for $100 a side.

Peter G. Hohnhaus has taken out a permit to erect a one-story frame house on lot 11, Edsall's addition, to cost $500.

Joseph Schmuker, 110 West Creighton avenue, won the fine Gendron bicycle in the Sam, Pete & Max presentation scheme.

Hon. Charles McCulloch has returned from Washington, D. C. The health of his father, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, is much improved.

Messrs. Adams, Seely & Co., the wholesale millinery gentlemen, are looking for a location to erect a handsome brick building.

J. S. Evans and Jack Kuhns took headers from their bicycles last evening. Mr. Evans, who is night train dispatcher at the Nickel Plate road, had a fainting spell.

Rev. C. M. Bragg, of Atwood, was ordained at the Highland Baptist church last evening. Rev. S. A. Northrop, of this city, preached the ordination sermon.

If United States Marshal Wilkinson keeps on he will deplete the population of Adams county. He has arrested twelve people down there inside of one month.

Conductor Hedges, so long in charge of the Andrews and Fort Wayne local on the Wabash, now has a through run. Conductor Peter Fording succeeds him on the local.

Wabash locomotive 1335, Hartshorn and Wright, has just left the Fort Wayne shops, having been supplied with new brasses, new driving boxes and thoroughly overhauled.

The new Jeffersonian club rooms in Stotz cafe will be formally opened Monday evening. The apartments are fitted up nicely and all democrats are invited to visit them.

The jury trial in Ryan's court of Roseloff against Jacob and Paul Hartzell, for the settlement of a board bill, resulted in the finding of a verdict of $30.50 in favor of Roseloff.

The Bee Line, Pennsylvania and Wabash are in a tangle. The Bee Line has reduced the time between St. Louis and New York, the Pennsylvania will follow suit, and the Wabash threatens to cut rates.

Mr. O. B. Wiley, the county surveyor, staked out twenty-seven ditches in this county this year. Mr. Wiley is fair in his assessments, and is one of the most popular and efficient officers ever chosen by the people.

The English sparrow has found new mischief to perform. He has just learned that the peach blossoms, just as as the young fruit begins to form, is a delicious morsel to his taste, and he is now engaged in stripping the peach trees of their prospective fruit.

Don't fail to attend the excursion of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, at Warsaw, May 27. Fare for the round trip, $1. Children between five and twelve years, 60 cents. There is excellent boating and fishing at this place and you cannot fail having a good time.

Mr. Edwin Rich, the popular Berry street butcher, is making arrangements to erect a handsome brick building on the ground now occupied by Mr. Walters as a shoe shop. The lower part of the building will be occupied as a butcher shop, and the upper stories will be nicely arranged for living rooms

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger left the city at noon for South Bend, where he administers confirmation to-morrow, in St. Mary's church at 7:30 a. m., in St. Patrick's at 10, in St. Hedwig's at 2 p. m. and in St. Joseph's at 4:30 o'clock. On Monday at 8 a. m. he confers the same rite in the church attached to Notre Dame university, and at 10:30 in the chapel at St. Mary's academy. On Tuesday he visits the new polish church near New Carlisle (attended from South Bend) where he again administers confirmation. The bishop is suffering from a severe attack of hay fever.

WE are exclusive agents for Benjamin's fine summer garments. SAM, PETE & MAX.

No police court this morning.

Mr. Frank J. Voirol is repairing the town clock.

Hay is worth $7 and $8 a ton. This is the cheapest of the season.

The weather indications for Indiana are: Local rains, slightly cooler.

The dime circus will go to Lafayette next week, where they exhibit one week.

Mrs. Thomas Newham, of Andrews, is in the city to buy a stock of millinery.

The Turners rehearsed last night for their picnic at the Tivoli garden to-morrow.

Messrs. Barrett & Swain will shortly dissolve partnership in the ticket broker business.

The "Odds and Ends" party go from here to Detroit, where they will remain during next week.

The National Butcher's convention will be held in St. Louis, May 25 to 28. The Wabash will sell excursions tickets.

James Crance, who is implicated in the Bass foundry robbery, is out on $50 bail. Crance is to serve as witness for the state.

A little cottage on the Bayless property, on Clinton street, was rotten egged last night and the building has a peculiar odor to-day.

R. R. Nicherson, formerly of Carnahan, Hanna & Co., left last night for Boston, where he has accepted a position in a wholesale establishment.

The democracy of New York are showing to the world that corrupt politicians must take a back seat and that bribe takers must go to the penitentiary.

Alice Miner has dropped her divorce suit against Eli Miner. Eli now wants a divorce and says he was given a sum of money to wed Alice by a prominent Decatur official.

Superintendent John Wilkinson, of the county infirmary, has returned from a business trip to Indianapolis. Under Mr. Wilkinson the county farm and infirmary are finely managed.

Johanna Doretha Dow has applied for a divorce from Fred Dow, a carpenter. Dow is a miser and would not buy a dress or anything to keep her like a wife ought to be entertained. Mr. J. R. Bittinger is her counsel.

A single firm of attorneys in this city have thirteen divorce cases upon the circuit court docket for the May term, in every complaint whisky is alleged as the principal cause of the domestic troubles.—Anderson *Herald*.

The finance committee of the common council investigated the books and reports of the city treasurer and clerk and found them correct. The committee will see that the debt of $67,000, which becomes due next year, will be paid.

"Portland was full of strangers last Wednesday, attracted hither by our bright oil prospects. Muncie, Fort Wayne and Bluffton were well represented and we managed to scrape up enough oil to go around," says the Portland *Sun*.

Gus Williams played "Oh! What a Night" to a fair audience at the Temple last night. Mr. Williams is personally funny, but the play is of a variety character and cools off towards the end. His support will do, but Mr. Williams might return to his old plays with improvement.

Nellie Wolf, a laundry girl at a hotel, is charged with being a sporting woman before Justice Harding. She will have a hearing next Monday. She resorts the rooms of Minnie Marshal and Susan Holliday, a colored woman, filed the affidavit because her son resorts the Marshall joint. The whole gang ought to be run out of town.

The following deaths occurred in this city during the week ending to-day: Emma Frybath, aged 30 years, consumption; Philomena Lauer, 10 years, typhoid fever; Chas. A. Ronce, 3 years, brain fever; Jeanette Bierbaum, 2 years, congestion of the lungs; Fred Roepke, 2 days, cramps; Geo. Luckey, 2 months, spasms; John F. Leitz, 1 day, exhaustion.

My nerves were all shattered with rheumatism, there was no strength in my hands or feet, and Oh! such pain, worse at nights than in the day. Athlophoros acted like a charm and made a great change in me. David Littell, Sumner, Ia.

An Artistic Piece of Work.

Wm. Yergens, jr., has just finished painting his father's residence, and the taste and workmanship displayed in the execution of the work has elicited only words of commendation and praise. Who the artist was, was not hard to to tell, as was remarked by one observer: "Why you can see Yergens' hand in that job; the mixing of the colors shows plainly who did the work. I am a painter myself, but I give way to Yergens as a color mixer, and I would actually give him $25 to mix my colors." As a wall paper decorator he can't be beat either. He is selling off his present stock of wall paper at 10 per cent. below former prices to get ready to move to more spacious quarters. When you contemplate papering or painting consult Wm. Yergens, jr., 186 Broadway, and you will never regret it.

The place to buy your Gloves and Hosiery is at LOUIS WOLF & Co.

G. A. R. Suits, Indigo colors $8 $10 $12. SAM, PETE & MAX.

William Chamberlain Dying.

Mr. William Chamberlain, who was stricken with appoplexy at Supt. C. D. Law's office the other day, had three successive attacks of vertigo this afternoon and is believed to be dying. His relatives have been telegraphed for and his many friends here will regret the sad news.

The People's Stove Works and Harness Factory has turned out the following "grist" since May 1st:

W. H. Babock, St. Joe township.
Was presented with a splendid Silver Mounted Buggy Harness.

W. H. Lininger, 70 Melita street,
Was presented with a first-class Cook Stove by Sam, Pete & Max, who are showing the only *entire new spring stock* of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods in the city, and at prices way below all competition.

m13-mfsw.4m.

They are Daisies.

Those elegant Dunlap, Mackinac straw hats. The only place in the city you can get them. They are the leading hat. At Golden & Monahan's, 66 and 68 Calhoun street.

Self Lighting Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

The cheapest and best place to buy boys' straw hats is at Golden & Monahan's, 66 and 68 Calhoun street.

Summer Underwear

For Gents', Ladies and Children at extremely low prices, at LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Flour.

Golden Rule per sack, $1.38.
Orff's, Esmond's and Bond's per sack, $1.19.
Standard per sack, $1.13, at the
21-2t STAR GROCERY.

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros., No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Next Week

We shall place on special drives in Gauze and Balbriggan Underwear.
LOUIS WOLF & Co.

A Rare Chance.

We placed on sale this morning thirty dozen Children's Striped Hose, sizes from 6½ to 8½, at 10c and 12½c a pair, regular made and worth 20 and 25c.
This is a genuine bargain.
STEWART & HAHN,
The Boston Store.

We are the oldest hatters in the city, buy in large quantities and can give our customers the benefit of low prices.
GOLDEN & MONAHAN,
66 and 68 Calhoun street.

You Must Have Them

Summer Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts. Next week is your time for purchasing, for we are offering the most astonishing bargains in this line.
LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Don't fail to see the latest styles in straw hats and neckwear at Golden & Monahan's.

500 Boys' Blue, Gray and Brown Sailors Suits, $1.25 and $1.50 at SAM PETE & MAX.

The bodies of five members of Chas. G. French's family were removed to-day from the old Broadway burying ground to the Lindenwood cemetery.

The warmer weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude.

William Fahlsing has opened his ice cream parlors on Spy Run avenue. He wishes his old patrons to call. 22-6t

Extremely Low.

Astonishingly Low.

Jersey Gloves.
Silk Gloves.
Silk Mits.
Lisle Gloves.
LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Fruits and Vegetables.

This evening we will have Strawberries, Cherries, Gooseberries, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Cabbages, Peas, Wax Beans, Beets, Radishes, Cucumbers, Lettuce, Onions, Spinach, New Potatoes and Rhubarb, at the
1t STAR GROCERY.

Money lost if you don't buy your furnishing goods of Golden & Monahan.

The place to buy your Summer Underwear is at LOUIS WOLF & Co.

A Rare Chance.

We placed on sale this morning thirty dozen Children's Striped Hose, sizes from 6½ to 8½, at 10c and 12½c a pair, regular made and worth 20 and 25c.
This is a genuine bargain.
STEWART & HAHN,
The Boston Store.

New Novelties.
In Black
Escurial Lace
Nettings
for Overdresses
and
Black Escurial
Flouncing
with
Laces to match.
just received at the
Bee Hive,
M. FRANK & CO.,
62 and 64 Calhoun Street.

Store your Stoves with Staub Bros. No. 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

Sugars.

Granulated Sugar per pound, 7c.
Standard A per pound, 6½c.
Soft A per pound, 6c.
Extra C per pound, 5½c, at the
21-2t STAR GROCERY.

The Quick Meal and Crown Jewel Gasoline Stoves at Staub Bros. Stove Store. 24-mws

There is one place in this city where you will find.
Balbrigan Hose for Ladies.
Lisle " " "
Silk " " "
So cheap, at LOUIS WOLF & Co.

Staub Bros. are headquarters for Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators. 24-mws

Heavy Failure.

Great Bankrupt Sale of Clothing now going on in room 3, Keystone block. $35,000 worth of clothing at slaughtering prices. This stock is from a large Clothing Manufacturing Company which recently failed in New York, and must be sold to satisfy creditors.

A Few Sample Prices!

Good heavy overalls, 19c per pair; all wool vests, 25c each; heavy working shirts, 15c each; heavy lined pants, 75c per pair; all wool coat, $1.33; heavy working suit, $1.48; heavy cassimere suit, $2.66; heavy all wool pants, $1.55. Finer goods at proportionate prices. Strictly one price. Remember, this sale is only for a short time, commencing May 20, 1886. Call and get a bargain.
Keystone Block, Fort Wayne.
21-tf.

Staub Bros. are agents for Hot Air Furnaces, No 16 East Columbia street. 24-mws

25 cents for Balbriggan Shirts at SAM, PETE & MAX.

The Time, To-Day.
The Place,
The Hoosier Shoe Store!

Formerly W. H. Flemings,

Calhoun Street, Opposite Court House.

CHEAPEST PLACE

in the State to Buy

BOOTS and SHOES.

Lowest Prices in Men's Shoes from the Cheapest to the Best.

IT IS A FACT

that we offer Nice, Neat and serviceable Dress Shoes in Button or Congress and in the Latest Styles, at the small sum of $2 and $2.50. We sell Men's Solid, Warranted working Shoes at $1.25 to $1.75. We Surprise our trade and Paralyze our Competition with our low Prices in Boys, Youths, and Children's goods.

IT IS AN ADMITTED FACT

that we lead the trade with our lines of Fine Hand Sewed Shoes for both Gentlemen and Ladies, and display the Finest Makes in the market.

A Special Feature this week, is our

MARKED DOWN SALE OF MEN'S LOW CUT SHOES.

We have Knifed them deep and offer them at Reductions of 25 to 50 per cent. from regular prices. Hand Sewed and Machine Sewed of the best makes Here are Nobby Summer Shoes at Decided Bargains.

We Offer a Regular Picnic in Prices of Walking Shoes and Slippers

in such a variety of Styles that all are pleased, and lookers always become purchasers.

REMEMBER,

it does not require big money to buy Good, Honest shoes. Our prices are down to meet the demands for serviceable goods at Moderate Figures. We have made a Special Effort to meet this demand and our goods are proof of our success.

We are up with the Best in Style, Quality and Make of our goods, and right down below all Competition in prices.

THE HOOSIER SHOE STORE, H. K. Parry, Proprietor.